New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

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In the mythology of Ancient Greece Hymen, the god of marriage, was the half brother of Esculapius, the god of medicine. The ancients believed that marriage and health should go together, and as a result the Greeks of that time have ever since been looked upon as types of physical perfection.

Sickly mothers cannot bear healthy children. The prospective mother should use every precaution to preserve and foster her health. Not alone for the sake of the little one to come but for her own sake. A perfectly healthy woman is in no danger and in very little pain at her time of trial.

There must be due preparation for this time. Nature makes the preparatory period three-fourths of a year and women who take the hint from nature and use the time properly need have no fears of the outcome. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine designed to cure all distinctly feminine ailments and taken during the period of gestation it renders childbirth easy, safe and comparatively painless.

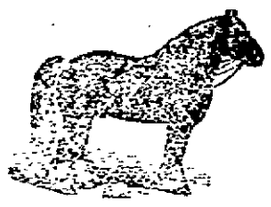
It is the invention of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., a regularly graduated physician and skilled specialist in the cure of all diseases of woman.

Mrs. Orrin Stiles, of Downing, Dunn Co., Wis., writes: "I cannot praise your 'Favorite Prescription' enough, for I have not been as well for five years as I now am. In July last I had a baby boy, weight 11 lbs. I was only sick a short time, and since I got up have not had one sick day."

Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. Every letter is held strictly private and sacredly confidential.

Designing *men* work on women's feelings, by advising women to "write to a woman who understands woman's needs." It is useless to seek advice about disease of any woman who is not a physician. So far as known no qualified woman physician is connected with any proprietary medicine establishment.

KENTUCKY MULES.



On SATURDAY, SEPT. 23rd, I will receive another car load of MULES from 2 to 3 years old. Also a car load from 3 to 5 years old, well broken.

For sale or exchange at lowest possible prices.

Come and see me for Bargains. I will not be undersold.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Clothing!

This week has brought to my store the largest line of Fall

MEN'S CLOTHING

ever brought to this town. Every pattern and style that could be had, I have in my store and I know I can please the most critical judge.

BOYS, CLOTHING,

just as large a stock of them as the Men's Clothing, are found on my shelves awaiting your inspection. They are beaties, of every color, size, weight and price. If you were to see them I know there would be no trouble to please you.

Shoes.

Again I call your attention to the fine large line of shoes I carry. My stock is just double that of last year, and I have a much better assortment.

MYER MILLER,
CASH CLOTHIER,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

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ADMIRAL DEWEY HOME.

The Hero of Manila Bay Arrives in New York Harbor.

GRATEFUL TO HIS COUNTRYMEN

For the Magnificent Preparations Made to Welcome Him Home—He Disclaims Opinions Credited to Him on Political Matters.

New York, Sept. 27.—Admiral George Dewey arrived off New York at dawn yesterday, and the Olympia is now anchored in American waters in the light of Sandy Hook.

The first shout of welcome was from the pilots and crew of pilot boat No. 7, 15 miles south of the Hook lightship. It happened to be Pilot John Peterson's turn, and at 5:30 a. m. he was put aboard the Olympia and brought her around the Hook and into the lower bay. The marine observers along the coast had sighted the Olympia in the first light of the morning. The shore batteries of Fort Hancock, manned by gunners called from breakfast, let loose 17 guns. The flagship replied with 21, and let go her anchors not far from where the cup challenger Shamrock is moored. The admiral was in his own country again, after 23 months' absence. He had returned "great with the arduous greatness of things done," and he scarcely seemed to realize it. The pilot had brought aboard the Sunday papers and a press reporter was received by the admiral in a cabin littered by the illustrated Dewey editions which together made hundreds of pages in black and white and in colors, all concerning the great admiral and the preparations made to receive him.

"It almost saddens me," he said, "to see what my people are doing for me. The pride and gratification is

ADMIRAL DEWEY.

immense, and I cannot express the appreciation I feel. I did not know, I did not really perceive until this morning the splendid welcome that my countrymen are giving me. The governors of many states are coming to see me, and troops from Florida, Georgia and other far away states are on their way to take part in receiving me."

The admiral said the he felt tired, but he did not look so. His complexion is a clear bronze, his hazel eyes bright, his bearing brisk and rather jaunty. Some deep lines are under his eyes and around his mouth, but his voice is singularly clear and pleasant. The admiral's whole presence is that of a man in his fullest powers. His manner is gentle and kind, but he is exceedingly wary, and did not permit himself to wander off into politics or to exercise those positive views he no doubt holds about the Philippines and American affairs there. His attention was brought to interviews in which he is described as going rather fully into the character of the Filipinos and their fitness for self government.

"I cannot stand for any interview giving my opinions on political subjects and the Philippines," he said. I disown any views ascribed to me on those subjects."

Alluding to his arrival two days ahead of the time he was expected Admiral Dewey said: "I am sorry that I am ahead of the schedule. The Olympia has been steaming at the uniform rate of ten knots an hour since we left Gibraltar. Several days ago we knew that we would arrive before Thursday unless we moderated our speed or went somewhere out of our course. Captain Lamberton, Lieutenant Brumby and I held a consultation. The propriety of running into Hampton Roads or some other port in the south was spoken of, but we concluded that we ought not to touch land first anywhere except at New York. It was suggested that we cruise some distance outside New York harbor until Thursday, but we knew that if we did that we would be discovered and reported. The weather looked a little squally, and it seemed to be better to be inside the Hook than outside. But the consideration that really decided us to come into port was to give Captain Lamberton a chance to clean up the ship before our voyage up the harbor. Captain Lamberton and I are very proud of the Olympia, and we wanted enough time at our anchorage to rub her down and make her look spick and span."

The Olympia looks as smart now as a yacht. The anchors were hardly down before details of the crew were washing the ship's white sides and touching up the stains with paint.

The admiral's first business was to send an officer ashore with telegrams for the navy department, Mayor Van Wyck and General Butterfield, announcing the arrival. He then spent most of the morning in looking over newspapers and receiving reporters. He was just finishing a midday breakfast when Sir Thomas Lipton called on him. With Sir Thomas were Dr. Mackay and other visiting Englishmen.

Admiral Dewey then had a succession of notable callers, including Rear Admirals Sampson and Philip, Captain Chadwick, Commander Kelley, Lieutenant Commander Winslow and others. Later the New York reception committee called on the admiral to acquaint him with the preparations made for his reception. He declared the arrangements perfectly satisfactory to him, and announced that he would remain on board the Olympia until Friday morning, and would then receive the official visit of Mayor Van Wyck.

Dr. Sanborn, of the port physician's staff, visited the Olympia and looked at her papers. Eleven of the crew of 375 men have typhoid fever. Some of the cases are convalescent and all of them are of a mild type, according to Dr. Percy, the ship's surgeon. No one has died of the fever, and with this exception the sailors and marines are well. Dr. Percy is unable to account for the presence of typhoid on the ship. The cases are not numerous or serious enough to cause him alarm.

The North German Lloyd steamer Saale, outward bound, passed close to the Olympia. The Saale's passengers crowded to the rails. Admiral Dewey responded to waving pocket handkerchiefs by lifting his cap several times. The Saale's band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and the Olympia dipped her flag. The Cunarder Urania passed out half an hour afterward. She fired 17 signal bombs. Admiral Dewey directed the Olympia's band to play "God Save the Queen."

All day tugs, sailboats and excursion steamer came up near the Olympia and took a look at her. Everybody who asked was permitted to come on board. Some of the parties of sightseers on launches and steamers were invited by the officer of the deck to come up the gangway.

The admiral, about 5 o'clock, returned Sir Thomas Lipton's visit. Lieutenant Brumby and the admiral's son, George G. Dewey, were with him. Sir Thomas met the admiral at the starboard gangway, with his friends, and the entire party went to the after cabin, where the health of the admiral, the Shamrock, and of course the Columbia, were drunk amid enthusiasm.

The admiral remained on board for nearly half an hour and then started for his ship. As his launch drew away the entire ship's company, led by Sir Thomas, gave three honest cheers, the kind that the admiral heard from the British warships in Manila bay. Admiral Dewey waved his gold bound cap like a schoolboy as he stood on the rail of his little white canopied launch, being given a hearty welcome in his own home waters by a hundred foreigners.

Five Grand Army posts yesterday made application to General O. O. Howard, commanding the Sixth, or unarmed division, for a place in the line on the occasion of the land parade in honor of Admiral Dewey. General Howard said they would be invited to participate and would be given a prominent place in the line. Applications were also received by General Howard for a place in the line from the Veterans' Protective association, 50 men; the Veterans of the United States Navy, 60 men, and United States Regular Army and Navy Veterans' association, 100 men. The commander of the Sixth division said that it was now assured that 1,000 veterans would be in line, the number alloted by Major General Roe.

Fatal Floods in India.

Calcutta, Sept. 26.—Earthquakes, floods and terrible landslides occurred at and near Darjeeling, in the Lower Himalaya, Sunday night. Great damage was done, and no fewer than 60 natives perished. There was a rainfall of 28 inches in 28 hours. Three bad landslides took place between Darjeeling and Sonada, involving the trans-shipment of a railway train of passengers. According to the latest reports nine European children and twenty natives were lost between those two points. The whole Calcutta road is blocked and the Paglajhora line has been seriously damaged.

AN AMERICAN PRINCESS.

Granddaughter of President Grant Weds a Royal Russian.

Newport, Sept. 25.—General Grant's granddaughter is a Russian princess. Today at noon the American ceremony, according to the rites of the Protestant Episcopal church, following the Russian service last evening, made Miss Julia Dent Grant, daughter of General and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, the wife of Prince Cantacuzene, Count Speransky.

PRINCESS CANTACUZENE.

It was the closing and the crowning society event of the Newport season of 1899, and among the most brilliant affairs of the kind ever chronicled in the society annals of this city, bringing to an end a series of entertainments in honor of the bride and groom which has probably never been surpassed in number and elaborateness of arrangement.

The American service was performed by Rev. Emery H. Porter, rector of Emanuel church, the Rhode Island law requiring that a resident clergyman shall officiate, and he was assisted by Bishop Potter, of New York, and Rev. Dr. R. J. Nevin, of the American church in Rome, Italy.

The Russian ceremony was performed by Father Hertovitsky, of the Russian church of New York. Only a few relatives and friends witnessed the first ceremony.

A Phenomenal Electric Storm.

Kingston, Jamaica, Sept. 27.—The American schooner Adele Thackara, Captain McKeen, which sailed from Philadelphia Sept. 2 for this port, has arrived here, and reports having encountered a phenomenal electrical storm Sunday. The lightning shivered the mainmast, burned the rails and temporarily prostrated the captain and four seamen. The vessel itself also caught fire, but owing to the terrific volume of rain which was falling at the time the flames were soon extinguished.

Two Killed in a Varnish Factory.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 27.—Two men were killed and burned to a crisp in a fire which destroyed the varnish factory of Joseph A. Smith & Co. yesterday. It is supposed that a kettle in the reducing room boiled over and an explosion and flames followed. The dead are: Henry Cox, 28 years of age, a resident of Elizabeth, and a member of the firm; Patrick Costello, 30 years of age, of Newark. When the fire was out the charred remains were found. The damage is estimated at about $20,000.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 26.—Flour firm; winter superfine, $2.15@2.30; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3@3.15; city mills, extra, $2.50@2.70. Rye flour firm at $2.25@2.30 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat firm; No. 2 red, spot, in elevator, 72¼@73¼c. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, spot, in elevator, 38¾@39c.; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 41@41½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, clipped, 29½@30½c.; lower grades, 26@28c. Hay quiet; choice timothy, $19 for large bales. Beef firm; mess, $[illegible]; beef hams, $24.50@25. Pork firm; family, $12@12.50. Lard firmer; western steamed, $5.70. Butter steady; western creamery, 17@22c., do. factory, 13½@19½c.; June creamery, 15@22c.; imitation creamery, 15@18c.; New York dairy, 15@21c.; do. creamery, 17@23c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 25@28c.; do. wholesale, 24c. Cheese firm; large, white, 10c.; small do., 10¼@10½c.; large, colored, 10½c.; small do., 10½c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 20c.; western, unpacked, 18@19c. Potatoes steady; Jerseys, $1@1.25; New York, $1.75@1.85; Long Island, $1.25@1.62½; Jersey sweets, $1.75@2; southern do., $1@1.50. Cabbage firm; Long Island, $2@3.50 per 100. Beets steady; standard, common to good, $1.25@1.37½.

Baltimore, Sept. 26.—Flour firmer; western superfine, $2.25@2.37; western extra, $2.40@2.55; western family, $2.60@2.80; winter wheat, patent, $3.75@3.85; spring do., do., $3.65@3.85; spring do. straight, $3.50@3.60. Wheat firmer; spot and the month, 72¾@73c.; October, 73@73½c.; December, 73¼@73½c.; steamer No. 2 red, 67¾@68c.; southern, by sample, 65@74c.; do. on grade, 70@77½c. Corn firmer; mixed, spot, 40½c.; the month, 39½c.; October, 39¾@39½c.; November or December, new or old, 39¼@39½c.; January, 39¾@39½c.; February, 40c.; steamer mixed, 38c.; southern, white, 41@42c.; do. yellow, 41@42c. Oats firmer; No. 2 white, 28½@29½c.; No. 2 mixed, 27@27½c. Rye firm; No. 2 nearby, 57@58c.; No. 2 western, 60½c. Hay firm;

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Sept. 21.

Ex-Congressman J. D. Taylor died at Cambridge, O., aged 69.

Admiral Schley accepts the command of the South Atlantic squadron.

It is authoritatively anounced that Carter Harrison will try for the Democratic nomination for governor of Illinois next year.

Captain Robley Evans will have charge of the arrangements for policing the course in the international yacht races.

A young man giving the name of Walter Lawton attacked J. Pilbert, aged cashier of a Palatine (Ills.) bank. Pilbert was critically wounded and Lawton died from a pistol wound received while struggling with a rescuer.

Friday, Sept. 22.

Nebraska Republicans nominated M. B. Reese, of Lincoln, for governor.

Massachusetts Democrats nominated Robert Treat Paine, Jr., for Governor.

Mexico's congress voted President Diaz $100,000, or $5,000 a day, for the expenses of his trip to Chicago.

Rear Admiral Montejo, for surrendering to Dewey at Manila bay, has been condemned to retirement.

Mayor Johnson, of Denver, was elected president of the League of American Municipalities at the Syracuse convention.

Saturday, Sept. 23.

Ohio and Indiana oil producers will stop production to advance prices.

Mrs. Horace Chenery, 25 years old, a wealthy invalid, jumped four stories to death in New York.

At Wichita, Kan., ex-Congressman Jerry Simpson was hooted off the stage while endeavoring to make an anti-expansion speech.

Julia Morrison, leading actress, shot and killed Frank Leiden, leading man, in view of the audience, at Chattanooga, Tenn., over a personal quarrel.

The central west is threatened with a coal famine this winter the like of which has never before been known. It is due to the immense amount of other commodities carried by the railroads.

Monday, Sept. 25.

An earthquake in the district of Aidin, in Asia Minor, killed over 200.

Despite reports to the contrary, Captain Dreyfus' condition is said to be improving.

American capital to the extent of $1,000,000 will engage in the manufacture of aluminum in Mexico.

Our warships in the Philippines bombarded the town of Olangapo and destroyed a big Krupp cannon.

Six persons were killed and five seriously injured in a Denver and Rio Grande railroad collision near Florence, Colo.

The Forty-eighth Highlanders, of Toronto, will not be permitted to participate in New York's Dewey reception, as they had intended.

Two more battles have taken place between the Mexican troops and Yaqui Indians, with considerable loss reported on the part of the Indians.

Tuesday, Sept. 26.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., is the father of a baby girl.

William Dean, of Atlanta, took poison, and held off four would-be rescuers with a dagger.

Filipino insurgents captured the United States gunboat Urdaneta in the Orain river. Ten of the crew missing.

Knezevic, who attempted to kill ex-King Milan of Servia on July 6, was executed by shooting yesterday at Belgrade.

Eleanor Sigsbee, 13-year-old daughter of Captain Sigsbee, formerly of the ill fated Maine and now of the Texas, died of heart failure at Rehoboth, Del.

Frightened by a dog which was set on him by a man, Matthew Edwards, 8 years old, sprang off a 70 foot cliff near Kingston, N. Y., and was instantly killed.

Wednesday, Sept. 27.

"Mysterious" Billy Smith, pugilist, was knocked out by a modest waiter in Denver.

The total enlistments for the 12 volunteer regiments last called out aggregate 10,554.

An Elizabeth (N. J.) trolley car chased a runaway horse and overtook him after an exciting run.

A New York Central passenger train collided with a freight train at Wheeler's Bridge, N. Y. Three men were killed and several injured.

After fighting against his sentence for two years, Millionaire William Bradbury, of San Francisco, went to jail for 24 hours for spitting on the floor of a street car.

Death of a Noted Ex-Confederate.

Washington, Sept. 27.—General Henry Heth, the Confederate chieftain and historian, died at his home in this city at 1:40 o'clock this morning of Bright's disease. The end had been expected hourly for several weeks. General Heth was one of the most conspicuous chieftains in the Confederate service. He was a native of Virginia, was born in 1825, and was a graduate of West Point.

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UTILITY.

Don't be waiting till the sorrow
All has passed away.
Don't be waiting till tomorrow,
Smile a bit today.
When the clouds all dull and dreary
Hang about the earth.
That is when a greeting cheery
Counts for what it's worth.

When the blossom tints are blending
'Neath a radiant sky;
When sweet harmonies ascending
Greet each passer-by.
When the whole world is beguiling
Men to humors good,
It's no credit to be smiling—
Anybody could.

CROOK-NECK SQUASH . . PATTERN . .

AN ELOQUENT LESSON FOR HUSBANDS AND FATHERS.

BY HARRIET CARYL COX.

The last of the load had been bundled onto the wagon and little Jed stood holding the horse, which was a bit impatient.

"You won't forget, will you, father? We really ain't got nothing to our backs, and it's a disgrace. I've made over till there ain't anything left to make over, and I ain't got nothing but what I've got on, 'cept my black dress, and the girls are all worse off yet. And Susie hasn't been to Sunday school for three Sundays 'cause she don't look decent, and her teacher's been here inquiring. It's kind o' mortifying."

Mrs. Hollis' voice was full of apology as she accompanied her husband down the gravel walk. He scowled but made no reply as he took the reins from Jed and sprang into the wagon.

"You must get something for the girls, anyhow," his wife's voice insisted as he drove away.

He gave the lines a yank. It was exasperating to have to be bothered with women and their fixings. He didn't see why they didn't look well enough. Of course they weren't dressed expensive—it wasn't proper that farmers' families should be—but there wasn't any need of making such a fuss.

The Sunday school teacher had been there? He remembered her. She always smiled at him and made him wonder to himself if he were such a bad-looking chap after all.

Well, perhaps he had better get something for Susie. This last crop was an extra heavy one and he had made a good deal out of it, and so he might as well be generous and get all his wife asked for. There was nothing stingy about him. No, sir.

He smiled complacently as he drove into the village.

"You can't say but what I've done the handsome thing by you this time," Mr. Hollis remarked proudly to his wife, as he threw down a heavy bundle at her feet and watched her as she knelt down to open it.

Her eyes glowed as one knot after another gave way. It was a long time since she had undone a store bundle. She did not want to be in too much hurry after wanting it so bad. Her husband's voice was a bit aggressive.

She hastily slipped off the string and pulled off the wrapper.

The children crowded around her.

"Isn't that fine enough to suit you?"

Mr. Hollis chuckled exultantly as he leaned over and catching hold of an end unrolled yards and yards of stout cotton. It was a bright yellow ground with a black figure running over it.

"Latest pattern," he exclaimed with pride. "The girl called it palm-leaf, but I told her 'twas crook-necked squashes or I was no farmer, So I bought the whole piece. Thought I might just as well, and I got a good bit knocked off.

"Don't you like it, eh?" abruptly, glancing at the downcast face of his wife. "It was dreadful economical, you see, 'cause when one dress begins to wear out you can mend it with another and so keep things going pretty well. And there won't nobody else have anything like it, 'cause that is all there is.

"Great scheme, that."

He chuckled again hoarsely to himself as he stamped away.

She didn't seem a bit grateful. It was provoking.

The following Sunday the entire Hollis family appeared in church.

Mr. Hollis had gone early that he might see a neighbor about haying the next morning, and he stood with a group of men and boys about the church door. He was suddenly conscious that the men were losing interest in his account of a certain sharp transaction whereby he had been the gainer.

He turned. His family was entering the church. Mrs. Hollis and the four girls led the way. They all wore their new dresses. They were made exactly alike. The three boys followed.

A soft laugh fluted across the vestibule as they passed into the church.

"All off one piece," a woman's voice whispered. "Don't they look too much like a charitable institution?"

There was a chorus of giggles. Mr. Hollis strode into the church and glanced hastily at the boys. They were just settling themselves into the family pew. There was no crook-neck squash pattern visible on them. He breathed a sigh of relief as he walked up the aisle.

The sermon was unusually dry that morning. Or possibly Mr. Hollis' mind was not upon it. Almost unconsciously from the corner of his eye he could see the five figures in their yellow gowns. Ella's was becoming. It just suited her dark hair and red cheeks, but poor Susie looked sick and thin. He had never before noticed how peaked the child was. It must be she was not well. His heart hardened with indignation at his wife for not telling him. A man ought to know about his family. If she needed a doctor he guessed he could afford to have one. He wasn't a poor man. He never begrudged his family anything!

He glanced at Sarah. She was the oldest. Her eyes were downcast and her cheeks a vivid red. Mrs. Hollis was looking at the minister. Little Bessie had fallen asleep and her yellow shoulders rested in Ella's yellow lap.

His eyes wandered beyond to the other women in the congregation. There were the summer boarders in all sorts of light, fluffy things, and the farmers' daughters in white or blue or pink, or even black. He never noticed until now how nice a woman looked in black. He must buy his wife a black dress next time he went to town. She didn't need it, of course, but it was just as well sometimes to give women folk things they didn't need. It humored them. She used to be a very pretty woman, but somehow today she looked terribly old and faded.

He wouldn't forget.

The next day the yellow dresses appeared again. So on for a week.

One morning Mrs. Hollis explained. "I hope you won't think I'm extravagant a-wearing our new clothes all the time," she ventured. "But really we ain't got anything else. We'd just got reduced to rags, and them I had to take for cleaning cloths just as fast as I got the dresses done.

"There was enough for two dresses apiece for the girls, so they have some a little mite more fancy for Sunday wear. It seems to be real good-wearing stuff, and I guess it won't fade much."

Her voice seemed far away. He was staring hard at his plate. It seemed to have a running pattern of crook-neck squashes.

Mr. Hollis did not attend church next Sunday. He pleaded a sick horse for excuse and retired to the barn, from whose cobwebbed window he saw the family depart, all save Sarah—she had refused to go. The laugh of the girl last Sunday echoed in his ears and he shut his teeth hard.

"It's good-wearing stuff," he muttered to himself as he vindictively kicked a keg.

The third Sunday Mr. Hollis had business out of town.

"I really can't attend to it any other time," he explained to his wife.

She, Bessie and the boys attended church. They were all at supper when he returned, and he took his place quickly at the table.

Suddenly his eyes rested on Jed. He seemed to see something familiar. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. It was a blouse covered with the palm-leaf pattern.

His knife and fork fell with a thud.

"Go and take that thing off," he commanded, in thundering tones.

Jed looked scared and half arose. Then he looked helplessly at his mother.

"He hasn't got any other," she whispered in an awed voice. "He spoiled his only other one yesterday when he got caught on some nails, and I couldn't mend in nohow. I sat up late to make this out of a breadth from Sarah's dress. Her's got terribly burned somehow."

There was a short silence. Jed stood holding on to his chair uncertain, Sarah looked at her plate, Bessie's blue eyes peered startled over the rim of her mug.

Mr. Hollis moved uneasily. He opened his mouth to speak. Then he shut it again, took up his cup and drank a long swallow of tea.

"I wish," he said, speaking in a loud voice and looking past his wife out of the window beyond—"I wish you would take all that stuff away and never let me see a mite of it again. I'm sick of it."

"They are good-wearing dresses," she began. "It seems a waste——"

Her husband brought his fist down so that the dishes rattled.

"Waste be hanged!" he shouted. He put his hand into his pocket and drew out a roll of bills. These he shoved across the table to his wife. "I'll hitch up in the morning and you can drive over and get what you want," he said, as he pushed back his chair and started for the door.

"I s'pose I can use it up in dusters," his wife ruminated to herself.

"No!" The command came swift and stern from the doorway.

"No dusters, no—no nothing. I'm sick to death of crook-neck squashes."

He slammed the door behind him and bolted through the shed. In his haste he upset a barrel. Out from it rolled the torn, cut and burned remains of Sarah's dress.

"I don't blame her one mite," he chuckled as he vindictively kicked it into a dark corner and sent an old boot flying after it.

"Blame the pattern.—Chicago Record.

THE JUDGE'S DEBT PAID.

Gratitude Induced Him to Put George on the Jury.

Young Mrs. Darley, was ushered into the judge's presence. He was twirling her card in his fingers and smiling. As she approached, he rose from his seat and extended his hand cordially. Grasping hers, he held it a long time.

"Well, well," he said, "so you are the only daughter of my old friend Gazzam, are you? I am delighted to see you. You resemble your father wonderfully, and he was a handsome man. Pray be seated."

Mrs. Darley was pleased at this reception, and smiled as she took the chair he indicated.

"Judge," she said, "my father often told me that if I ever needed a favor, I should have no hesitancy in coming to you, for you would do anything in reason for me."

"That is true, my dear," replied the judge. "Never were there closer friends than your father and myself. We were boys together, and he saved me from drowning one summer when we were swimming together. I'd have been buried long ago had it not been for him; and he was the first to go, after all."

The judge sighed. His friend Gazzam had been dead about ten years, but this was the first time he had ever met his daughter.

"And now, my dear, tell me what I can do for you. You are not in deep distress, I hope? Your husband is quite well, I think you said."

She had not said so, but Mr. Darley was quite well.

"It was concerning my husband I came to see you, judge," said Mrs. Darley, "and to afford you an opportunity of repaying the debt of gratitude you seem to think you owe dear papa."

"Seem to think!" interrupted the judge. "Indeed, there is no seeming about it. I do owe him a debt of gratitude. But about your husband, Mrs. Darley. He doesn't—illtreat you—it isn't a divorce case, I hope?"

"Oh no, judge, nothing of the sort."

And Mrs. Darley laughed so cheerily that he knew his visitor was happily married.

"It's this way, judge. I'm to go away to Colorado for a month, and I thought if you could put George on a jury, to keep him occupied while I'm gone—a nice long murder trial, or something of that sort—I could go away and be so contented the while, and you could repay the debt of gratitude you owed dear papa."

The judge thought he might be able to do something of the sort, and Mrs. Darley left in a very comfortable frame of mind.—Harper's Bazar.

Bees Hived in a Camera.

An enthusiastic amateur photographer of Phoenixville is Martin Lyttons. His pride has been a rather costly camera, which when not in use he kept in a third-story room of his home. For some time past Mr Lyttons has been too busy otherwise to take pictures but the other morning he decided to go out and secure some views. When he picked up his camera he was surprised to find a half-dozen bees flying about it. As he proceeded through the room with the camera in his hand a whole army of the insects came in a line out of a small opening in the black box cover. Then the owner placed the camera on a table and started an investigation, which he gave up when the truth flashed upon him that a swarm of bees, which had come in through the open window, had made a hive out of the camera The bees were dismissed as tenants, but the camera had to be overhauled before any more views could be taken.—Phildelphia Record.

Her Accounts Balanced.

A young husband finding that his pretty but extravagant wife was considerably exceeding their income, brought her home one evening a neat little account book, finely bound, and looking very attractive. This he presented to her, together with $100.

"Now, my dear," he said. "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes, and in a fortnight I will give you another supply."

A couple of weeks later he asked for the book.

"Oh, I have kept the account all right," said his wife, producing the little leather volume. "See, here it is," and on one page was inscribed: "Received from Algy $100," and on the one opposite, the comprehensive little summary: "Spent it all."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Wyoming Rich In Fossils.

Wyoming is a treasure house in a geologic sense. Its fossil beds so far as known today are richest in the south central part of the state. The bones are usually observed in banks of clay or marl, but occasionally in beds of sandstone. Bones are discovered in heaps five feet deep, with the bones so closely packed and mixed that it is almost impossible to take them out and fit them in the restored skeleton.

RELAXATION OF ROYALTY.

How Some Members of the Royal Family Amuse Themselves.

Mrs. Sarah Tooley, in the Women at Home for July, describes some royal amusements: "The queen's favorite amusements throughout her life have been equestrian exercise, sketching and simple round games, notably patience. 'Patience' is now her chief diversion, and her majesty takes her patience table with her wherever she journeys, by sea and land. The Princess of Wales used to be specially devoted to dancing. Latterly her favorite amusements have been spinning—on a black ebony wheel—and photography. Of her daughters, the Duchess of Fife is quite an expert at the camera, and the Princess Victoria has taken to photography and fishing. Princess Charles of Denmark is a great cyclist. The two Princesses Louise are famous 'fishermen.' Princess Louise of Great Britain finds her chief recreation in housekeeping. Princess Christian cycles and plays the piano. The Prince of Wales enjoys most sports, but detests fishing. His principal hobbies at Sandringham are horse breeding and battue shooting. Bowls and recently golf are his favorite pastimes. The Duke of York, on the other hand, is an enthusiast for fishing. 'Lady Mary' states in her Glass of Fashion: 'Not everybody is aware that the Duke of York is a capital player on the banjo, and when in the company of his own and his wife's chosen friends will sing comic songs to his own accompaniment by the hour together. The duchess, like her mother before her, is fortunate in the possession of a sweet contralto voice, and warbles with no little taste and feeling, to the delight of the home party at Sandringham.' The Duke of Connaught, says Mrs. Tooley, excels in tennis."

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,
New Oxford, Adams county, Pa
CHARGES MODERATE.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 2 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

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Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
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BALTIMORE, MD.
Flour and Produce Commission House.
Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the
HOTEL ABELL.
American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.
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GRAIN AND PRODUCE.
N. LINGG & BRO.,
(Successors to A. Sheely.)
PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD.
The undersigned having purchased the warehouse of A. Sheely on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., they will continue to buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as
Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.
N. LINGG & BRO.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the
Lumber and Coal
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

GO TO THE
NEW OXFORD
Monumental : : Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.
I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.
I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES,
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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WOMAN BARBER TALKS.

THE TRADE LOOKED AT FROM A FEMININE STANDPOINT.

"Lady Barbers" in Denmark—Public Opinion Expressed with Emphasis in the Case of a Woman Who Now Has Twenty-five Assistants.

"Yes, I like my business very much. I enjoy the work and make money, but there is just one thing I would like to change," said Miss Amelia Clay, the one woman in Greater New York who owns a barber shop where only women are employed. "I don't like my sign.

"Why, do you know, I actually catch myself looking the other way when I come to open up every morning or when returning from lunch. Yes, indeed, that sign, 'Lady Barbers Only,' rubs the fur the wrong way, and the worst of it is that time doesn't appear to ease my pain. Why don't I change it? I don't change it for the very good reason that I would lose my customers if I did, and I object to it on account of that word 'lady.' It has such a cheap look and sound when coupled with a barber shop. But I see you will never understand until I go back to the beginning and explain.

"When I first opened this shop five years ago my sign read like that of any other barber, although I then, as now, employed only women. Well, I didn't get many customers, and things began to look pretty blue for me, when one day the lawyer whom I had consulted about my business from time to time came in to get a shave and hair cut. He inquired about my methods, and when I told him that I employed only women assistants he was surprised, and asked why I didn't state the fact in my sign. He insisted that it would prove an attraction, and said in the presence of my two assistants—I had only two then, I employ twenty-five now—'You ladies mustn't hide your light under a bushel. Advertise, advertise yourselves as lady barbers, and I'll guarantee that in two months you'll have more than you can do.'

"Then he went out, and I sat down to wait for another customer and to think over his suggestion. As a result I had a new sign painted, and it read: 'Women Barbers Only Employed.' Instead of my customers increasing, there was a decided falling off, and near the end of the second week, when I was almost in despair, an old sea captain made his appearance in the shop. He looked about him suspiciously, eyed me and my one assistant—the other had been suspended until better times—and finally taking his seat, instructed me to shave him and do it quick. I obeyed his orders, you may be sure, for I was not run down from overwork in those days, and on that particular day he was our first and only customer. After the shave he examined himself in the mirror, then he walked about the shop and inspected things pretty much as I imagine he would inspect his own ship. Then he turned to me and, after a good, long stare, he demanded:

"'What made you hang that sign out?'

"I explained my reason as best I could. You see, customers were so scarce in those days that I was glad to overlook even a little rudeness for the pleasure of having them at all. Well, the old fellow listened to me. Then he fell to whistling and staring, with his hands deep down in his pockets.

"Finally, he said:

'I'd never take you for a blooming fool from the looks of you. Don't you know that a man doesn't like a woman who calls herself a woman? Why don't you call yourself a lady? You'd never caught me comin' in here for a shave if the lady who runs the boardin' house where I stop hadn't told me you was a lady and kept a decent place. You can take my word for it, and change that sign and you'll draw. Call yourself a lady and do honest, clean work.'

"Then he marched out, and after a good cry we held another consultation and decided to change the sign to read as you now see it. It acted almost like a miracle, and before the end of the month I was really at my wit's end about how to attend to our customers. You see I didn't want to get in extra help if our prosperity was only to be temporary, but I soon decided to make the experiment, and since then I have been forced to enlarge the establishment to its present proportions, and we are always busy.

"I learned the business from my uncle, with whom I went to live at the death of my parents when I was about 12 years old. He was a barber, and I fell into the habit of helping him about the shop between hours. Then I took regular work as a cashier and bookkeeper, and one day during the busy season I shaved a man who was in a hurry when there was no one else at leisure. That was my first attempt to use a razor, and I think now it was the luckiest thing that ever happened to me, for when I finished that man there was another waiting and then another, until I had shaved five, and all of them insisted on having me; so, while I attended to the books it became known that I could shave when called on, and I had a number of regular customers, which enabled my uncle to give me some little salary besides my board and clothes.

"I had a good opportunity of learning the business, and I am glad to say I took advantage of it, and when my uncle died I was enabled to manage his shop for nearly two years. Then his wife decided that she was able to take it in hand, so I gave up and came here and opened the shop for myself.

"I don't know that I have any customs or methods different from any other barbers beyond employing only women. My reason for that is that I consider them as good, and often better, than men at the business. They are cleaner, quicker and less talkative. I have never had a woman assistant who annoyed a customer by talking, but I know many of the men employed by my uncle did. I am never troubled by drunkenness, smoking, chewing or the use of profane language among my employes. Any self-respecting woman has a natural dislike to making herself repugnant.

"Which do I prefer as customers, men or women? Ah, well, it is about six of one and half a dozen of the other. There are pleasant and unpleasant women, and the same can be said of men. In my hair-dressing parlors, of course only women customers are allowed, and I must say I have very few complaints from either customers or employes. There is a young woman with a fad for trying new shades for her hair, and she occasionally rows with one of my girls about the way they handle her hair, which is becoming quite thin, after she has had the color changed. It is not generally known, yet it is a fact, that dark and light hair cannot be arranged in the same style with equal becomingness to the same face. And although this young woman is ready to change the color of her hair to suit the latest fashion, she always wishes it dressed after the same style, and fusses when it is not as becoming as she thinks it should be.

"We have several gentlemen who have their hair curled. The majority of them are young fellows, dandies with their first moustaches, but some are older. There is a lawyer who takes great pride in his beard, and has it bathed regularly in bay rum, firmly believing that its curliness is increased. Then there is a retired army officer who has both hair and moustache curled, and an old, white-haired minister who is as careful of the waving of his long, white snowy locks as any girl of 18. The barber shop is the place to study human nature, and I enjoy my work, everything about it except the sign, and that aversion I am trying to overcome.

A Modern Courtship.

"I suppose that some of her fool friends must have let it out," laughed the Atwater street commission man, who was at the same lunch table with the banker, "but it's true, all right enough."

"Pretty sharp work, wasn't it?"

"Yes, but characteristic of the age and country. It was what you might call a condensed courtship, for there was considerable detail, after all. She's an orphan you know, is a good many removes from poverty, knows her own mind and doesn't have to change it fifty or sixty times before reaching a final determination. She was going east for a visit, and had trunks full of finery. On the train a mutual friend introduced us, and it was one of those first-sight cases. And things came our way. We talked fast, we had a delightful little luncheon at a mountain station, we passed through three tunnels, had a big box of bon-bons, refreshed with ice cream soda when we reached Philadelphia, and went from the fountain to the minister."

"They say your courtship lasted but five hours?"

"Yes, about that. But to be absolutely accurate, it was just four hours and fifty-five minutes from the time I lifted my hat at our introduction till I kissed the bride. Millions of men have courted for years and done far worse."

A Wall Street Conundrum.

An old customer walked into his broker's office the other day and after pondering awhile with the tape in one hand and his forehead in the other, he turned to the head clerk and said:

I want to sell 100 shares of American blank stock."

"Yes, sir."

"But wait a minute. It is selling at 77. I have 200 shares. One hundred I bought at 76, the other at 78. Now which should I sell."

"Well, let's see," said the clerk, but as he began figuring he looked up, a gleam of fire in his eye, and it was by an effort that he remarked that the puzzled questioner was an old, old customer.

"Yes, sir," the old man explained, "I asked my wife about it last night and she insisted that I should sell the hundred I bought at 76; I did arithmetic for her for three hours, but she insisted that I should not take a loss when I might just as well have a profit. I thought you might make it simple enough to me to enable me to make it possibly clear to her. But I guess I'd better just do as she says. Sell the hundred I bought at 76, please."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

HYACINTH PLANT A PEST.

ASSUMING ALARMING PROPORTIONS IN FLORIDA RIVERS.

Has Invaded Waterways and Hindered Shipping, Commerce and Land Industries—Measures Adopted to Remedy the Evil—Fighting With a Parasite Fungus.

The hyacinth pest in Florida is of alarming proportions, especially on the St. John's river and its tributaries. For several years residents have strenuously battled against the plague of the hyacinth plant which has invaded their waterways, hindering not only commerce, but various industries and inflicting severe pecuniary loss on many. At last the plague has reached so serious a stage that the war department investigated the matter and bills were introduced into congress with a view of remedying the difficulty. The Windsor Magazine recently had an interesting article on the subject, entitled, "A River Choked with Hyacinths," written by Walter Ackroydd, from which we obtain our information. The particular species of hyacinth which chokes the St. John's river thrives only in water or in places where the soil is very marshy. As a rule it simply floats upon the surface of the water without any attachment whatever of its roots to the soil, and under these conditions it flourishes more luxuriantly. The flower is not of a pretty bell shape which characterizes the bloom of the flower we ordinarily know by the name of hyacinth, nor is the range of color so varied. The flowers are invariably of either a light blue or violet. In the springtime the vast expanse of flowers upon the surface of the water presents a very striking picture; the leaves grow to considerable size, a bunch of stems frequently averaging from one to two feet in height. The roots also grow in many cases to a length of three feet, and in exceptional cases even longer.

A pond at Edgewater, four miles above the town of Palatka, was first infested with the hyacinth plant. In 1890 the sheet of water was cleaned out and the plants were thrown in the river. They immediately grew luxuriantly and travelers and tourists were much struck by the pretty sight, and being ignorant of their multiplying propensities, they carried away specimens to grow in the rivers near their homes. In four years the fishermen began to be alarmed at the hyacinth, which entangled their nets; steamers also found that their progress was retarded by huge clumps of the hyacinth. The evil has grown until at the present time the hyacinth invests the St. John's river for a distance of over 200 miles, the banks on either side of the water being fringed with a border of plants from 25 to 200 feet in width. The stream is so sluggish that the hyacinth is able to hold its own and multiply rapidly. At places the entire river is covered with a dense mat of plants so that there is a vast expanse of flowers a mile wide during the period when it blooms. Small boats with screw propellers find it impossible to make any headway, as the plants become entangled in the screws.

Side-wheel paddle steamers fare better, but the plants are apt to collect in the paddle-box, making an impenetrable blanket, so that the steamers are entirely blocked and cannot move in either direction. Steamers with low pressure engines have their injection pipes blocked by the plants. Pieces of wood and other debris are often concealed by plants. The timber industry has been brought almost to a standstill by the hyacinths and the loss to fishermen is most severe. In addition, the towns along the river are menaced by another evil which is even more serious. When heavy rainfalls or floods occur, small drifting islands of hyacinths are carried along by them until they strike a bridge, where they clog and form a dam. The pressure of the water is very great, and if the barrier does not succumb, the surrounding country is flooded. In 1894, 65 feet of trestle work that spanned the river at Rice creek was carried away. At another bridge men had to be specially employed to push the plants through the space under the piers.

Various schemes have been devised for exterminating the plants, but it is not believed that they can be permanently banished, although it is thought that they can be kept under control. The war department recommends the construction of a light-draft stern-wheel steamer, having a double bow or outrigger, which, on being forced into a mass of plants, will cause them to gather toward the middle of the boat, where the inclined carrier will pick them up and deposit them in front of rollers driven by machinery. These rollers in turn will force the water from them, thus greatly reducing their bulk. The crushed material would then be thrown into barges and would be taken where no damage could be done. The process would be very expensive and a steamer would have to be constantly employed. It is believed that the plant cannot be entirely extirpated. Other suggestions have been the use of brooms, which will catch the plants traveling with the current and bring them to a standstill. They can then be taken out and destroyed. So far, however, none of the schemes have been carried into effect. This is a splendid example of the trouble which comes from destroying nature's balance, and the whole difficulty could have been prevented if the weeds had not been thoughtlessly taken from the pond in which they were and thrown into the river.

One of the things with which the department of agriculture charges itself is the determination of questions of this kind. Any citizen can obtain expert information in matters of this kind by writing to this department, and if their advice was more often sought and accepted vast sums would be saved. Now, however, when it is too late, the inhabitants have invoked the aid of the division of vegetable physiology and pathology of the department of agriculture, and Mr. Webber has been detailed to investigate the matter. After a prolonged and careful search, Mr. Webber has discovered a disease which he considers would do widespread damage among the hyacinth plants. This is a parasite fungus which attacks the leaves in spots and in time completely kills it. It is hoped that considerable quantities of this fungus may be obtained for introduction among the hyacinths. If it does not entirely kill off the plants it will, at any rate, keep their growth in check.

An Awfully Polite Man.

There is one form of selfishness that it is difficult to explain, and that is the selfishness of the man with a newspaper on the elevated train. He never seems to like it when a woman buys a paper and, following her natural bent, holds it apread wide, and yet, on the other hand, he seems loath to let her get a surreptitious glance at the headlines of his favorite daily. He either doesn't realize how much more interesting it is to her to get sight of an alluring leader and follow out on her neighbor's paper than to read one that is all her own, or else he doesn't care. When he knows she is looking he is usually crusty about it. When he sits on the opposite side of the car and does not know about her interest in his paper, he is equally tantalizing, for he always refolds it just as she has reached the critical point of the story. One man in the city has evidently been considering himself a much injured individual and has been planning revenge. His chance came the other morning when a demure, middle aged woman sat beside him and let her eyes wander down the page he was reading. Very promptly, with awful politeness, he folded up the paper. "Allow me, if you care to read this," he said, handing it to her.—New York Sun.

The Troubled Cashier.

Now it came to pass that there was a bank cashier who was sorely troubled.

And there came a wise man who saw the care that was in the bank cashier's face, and he spoke unto him saying:

"Why are you cast down? Your features are the features of one who is in sore straits. Perchance the watermelon was still green?"

"No," said the man who was troubled: "it is nothing that I have eaten. But how shall I gain the confidence of those about me? If I live humbly they say I do so to ward off suspicion, and if I indulge in luxuries they at once declare that I must be stealing. What am I to do?"

Then the wise man opened his mouth and said a great thing:

"Forasmuch as you are so blame fraid somebody will suspicion you, it must be that you are crooked. Behold, I am Sherlock Holmes, the younger, and I arrest you in the name of the law."

And it was found that the cashier had stolen much.

Moral—Now, therefore, when a man is afraid the chances are that he has something to be afraid of.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Care of the Eyes.

On arising in the morning the eyes should be bathed gently in cold water—twenty "passes" are said to be decidedly strengthening. While using them closely they should be rested at intervals of an hour or two, for the strain of constant reading or sewing is like that of extending the arms at a certain height immovable. Imagine then the taxing of the eyes, which cannot complain save after years of irreparable neglect. When dust settle in the eyes warm water will soothe them of any inflammation; rose water is exiremely refreshing, but it should be bought in small quantities, as it keeps but a short time. Five cents' worth will give a daily eye bath for several weeks. Tea leaves and alum water were the eye tonics which our grandfathers used, but in these modern days of absolutely hygienic and antiseptic simplicity water, especially in a distilled form, is considered powerful enough.—Harper's Bazar.

A Retort Discourteous.

A young lady, full of good deeds, noticed the tongue of a horse bleeding, and, with a use of technical terms too little appreciated, said to the cabby: "Cabby, your horse has hemorrhage."

"It's 'is tongue's too large for 'is mouth," said the cabby, and added sententiously, "like some young ladies."—The London Globe.

WISHIN'

What's the use a wishin',
A-wishin' every day:
A-wishin' every minute
Yewr golden time away?
Some folks are born a-wishin',
An' wish until they die;
An' die a-wishin', wishin'
They hed another try.

What's the use a wishin',
A-wishin' any day?
Ef yew are goin' ter git it
Yew'll git it anyway.
So don't be wishin', wishin',
It won't do any good:
Wish I could stop a-wishin',
I really wish I could!

—Joe Cone, in Judge.

HUMOROUS.

Young Playwright—What did you think of my climax? Critic—It was very welcome.

"Yes, poor Mrs. Gabber died an unspeakably hard death." "What killed her?" "Lockjaw."

"How old are you, little girl?" asked the kind lady of a three-year-old. "I'se not old at all," was the reply. "I's most new."

"Won't it be delightful when we all have flying machines?" "I don't know about that: of course our creditors will all have them, too."

"Look how the bookkeeper is smiling!" "Has his salary been raised?" "No; the stenographer is letting him brag on his home-grown tomatoes."

"You don't seem to have much to say about domestic affairs." "You are mistaken, sir. I have a good deal to say, but I never get a chance to say it."

"The landlady says coffee still keeps up." "Well, I don't see how the coffee we get can keep up. It's so weak I should think it would go to bed."

The Benedict—When I am away from home my wife writes to me every day. The Bachelor—Well, it's your own fault. Why don't you leave her money enough to last a few days?

If you'd content and happy be,
Then heed the maxim old,
And neither give yourself away
Nor let yourself be sold.

"Is the cashier out?" he asked, as he looked around. "No," replied the president, as he glanced up from an examination of the books, "the cashier is not out; it's the bank that's out."

Miss Antique—"No, I'm not going to Mrs. Whitehair's reception." Miss Budd—"Why not?" "Oh, she always talks about old times, and that makes me tired; I don't see how you can stand her." "But, my dear, her subject is new to most of us, you know."

A little girl, who was trying to tell a friend how absent-minded her grandpa was, said: "He walks around, thinking about nothing; and, when he remembers it, he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember."

A paper published in Paris recently contained the following unique advertisement: "A young man of agreeable presence, and desirous of getting married, would like to make the acquaintance of an aged and experienced gentleman who could dissuade him from taking that fatal step."

A young Scotch volunteer was waiting at a railway station one windy day, and the wind was blowing round his legs, which were quite blue and very thin. An urchin with a big bulldog was trying to keep it still. The volunteer looked very scared when the urchin cried out, "I say, guvnor, you'd better move away, because my dog thinks they're bones!"

How Queenstown Got Its Name.

It had long been, says the royal biographer, the wish of the Queen and Prince Consort to visit Ireland, and it was hoped that the sympathy of the sovereign, marked by her presence among her suffering subjects might have a cheering influence. In August, 1849, the Queen and Prince, with their four children, having embarked at Cowes, landed at the Cove of Cork. At the moment when the Queen stepped for the first time on the Irish shore the sun burst in splendor from the clouds, and to a deputation of the townsmen her majesty communicated her pleasure that the town of Cove in commemoration of her visit, should henceforth bear the name of Queenstown. The reception of the royal party was most enthusiastic. In her journal her majesty wrote: "The beauty of the women is very remarkable, and struck us much; such beautiful dark eyes and hair, and such fine teeth; almost every third woman was pretty, and some remarkably so."—London News.

A Fallacy About Cheese.

"Cheese," said some wiseacre long ago, "digests everything but itself." Never was there a greater error perpetuated by a popular proverb. It aids in the digestion of nothing, and being almost totally indigestible, simply adds another burden to an already overburdened digestive system. The feeling of comfort produced in a person of robust digestive faculties by partaking of a little—a very little—cheese is due entirely to the excitation of a flow of digestive fluid provoked by the ingestion of a completely indigestible substance.—National Druggist.

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THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 29, 1899.

Work With a Will.

New Oxford is at last to have a long felt want—a banking institution, the full amount of stock, ($50,000), having been secured, as announced last week. The solicitors of stock did good work and are to be congratulated on their success. This is an evidence of what can be done if the citizens work together and work with a will. Much more can be accomplished for the town's good if we but continue to work together. It is a direct or indirect benefit to every citizen whether he be a business man, a retired citizen or a laborer, to assist and encourage every enterprise and improvement that tends to the advancement of the place. We can have manufactories, &c., just as well as other towns if we but unite and work with a will.

Will Enforce the Law.

The State Board of Health has issued a circular to municipal councils, schools directors, local boards of health, etc., stating that small-pox has made its appearance during the past year in 100 different localities in 21 counties of this State. There have been 900 cases and 7 deaths. While the disease has been of an unusually mild type, it is thought that with the approach of cold weather the affection may become much more virulent and dangerous.

The State Board of Health therefore urges general vaccination, isolation of small-pox cases, emergency hospitals wherever the disease gets a foothold, that school boards adopt regulations for restricting the spread of contagious diseases, and should see to it that no child be allowed to attend school who is not vaccinated. There is a heavy penalty for failure to obey the law in this respect and the Board proposes to see that it shall be enforced.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—Mothers of children affected with croup or a severe cold need not hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opiate nor narcotic in any form and may be given as confidently to the babe as to an adult. The great success that has attended its use in the treatment of colds and croup has won for it the approval and praise it has received throughout the United States and many foreign lands. For sale by all Druggists.

Gold in Cumberland County.

Gold has been discovered in Cumberland county, near Shippensburg, both in gravel and quartz. Samples have been sent to Boston, and assayed a little over $10 per ton. The exact location of the find is kept a secret. Experts are now on the ground, and it is said all indications are that the valuable metal will be found in sufficient quantities to pay for working the mine.

Death from Lock-jaw.

As a result of treading upon a nail which subsequently produced lock-jaw, William Nace, a highly respected citizen of Craley, York county, died at his home Friday morning. Mr. Nace tramped upon the nail last Friday while on a visit to Columbia. It did not cause a large wound. It healed up nicely but a few days ago blood poisoning set in and lock-jaw followed. Mr. Nace died in terrible agony. He was about 38 years of age and was well known throughout the county.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, billiousness, nervousness and worn-out feeling; cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never gripe or sicken—"famous little pills." Randolph Wehler.

From Granite Hill.

Don't forget the Missionary exercises at Salem next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherer, of Ayersville, visited Jefferson Harman, recently.

Mrs. Kate Meals, of near Idaville, was the guest of E. E. Rinehart last week.

Mrs. Elija Harman, of Bowlder, visited friends in this vicinity a short time ago.

Mrs. Harnish and daughter, of Hanover were the guests of J. W. Harman and wife, on Sunday. Lin.

John and George Frye, of Snow-shoe township, Centre county, have been arrested on the charge of driving off farmers' cattle and selling them to butchers.

Never judge a person by outside appearances. A shabby old coat may enwrap a newspaper publisher, while the man wearing a silk hat and sporting a gold headed cane may be a delinquent subscriber.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS—Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also Old Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Randolph Wehler Druggist.

Near Paw Paw, Md., on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, the house of Absalom Kessler was robbed and burned to the ground. He was so badly beaten that he died, and a woman was burned up in the house. A youth living with them was left for dead by the robbers, but escaped.

For nearly two weeks, Jacob Lenhart, a carpenter, of Maytown, Lancaster county, has been living with a broken neck and the physicians at the General hospital where he is now a patient, think that he will recover. He was working on a new building, and the scaffolding breaking, he fell twenty feet to the ground.

For wounds, burns, scalds, sores, skin diseases and all irritating eruptions, nothing so soothing and healing as DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Mrs. Emma Bolles, Matron Englewood Nursery, Chicago, says of it: "When all else fails in healing our babies, it will cure." R. Wehler.

William H. Kochenour, of Zion's View, one of the most respected citizens of Conewago twp., York county, fell from a horse Tuesday evening and dislocated three bones of his neck. The injury resulted in his death Wednesday morning.

Mr. Kochenour rode one of his horses to a blacksmith shop. At the shop the horse shied at a covered spring wagon, and threw Mr. Kochenour violently backwards to the ground. The back of the unfortunate rider's neck struck a stone.

A poor man buys a horse from a stranger, which turns out to have been stolen. The rightful owner comes along, proves the property and takes the animal. The poor man has no recourse. Again: A rich man buys a note of hand from a stranger. It turns out that the note was obtained by fraud. The man who made the note comes along and is compelled to pay the note on the grounds that it is in the hands of an innocent purchaser. Why this difference? Was not the man who bought the horse an innocent purchaser, too?

BISMACK'S IRON NERVE—Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowls are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develope every power of brain and body. Only 25c at Randolph Wehler's drug store.

Advertise your business for the Fall and Winter season now in a newspaper with established circulation, in which your ads. will be read and considered. This is the only kind of advertising which pays the advertiser.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stage of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me," writes Helen McHenry, Bismark, N. D. Gives instant relief. R. Wehler.

Complaint having been made of the large increase in soldier and sailor letters incorrectly addressed to Philippine points, the postoffice authorities have requested the senders of such letters to place on the envelope the name of the company and regiment, or name of vessel to which the soldiers or sailors are attached.

P. C. Smith, executor of the estate of William Wagner, dec'd, has sold the home property near Round Hill, to David Border, for $510.50.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

PUBLIC SALE!
—OF—
Desirable Town Property, &c.

Saturday, October 21st, 1899, the undersigned, Executor of the will of Christina Diehl, dec'd, in pursuance of an order from the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following property:

A TOWN LOT situate on the corner of Peters Street and Golden Lane, bounded on the west by public alley and on the north by property of Emmert heirs, in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., improved with a 2-Story Frame Dwelling House, 1½ Story Frame Kitchen, Good Stable, and other necessary out buildings, peach and apple trees and other fruit on the lot. This is a desirable home.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

JACOB HELTZEL, Executor.

Also at the same time and place will be sold the personal property of deceased, as follows: 3 Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Bureau, Carpets, Stands, Mirrors, 3 Cupboards, 1½ doz. Chairs, 2 Stoves, Lounge, Sink, iron kettle, tubs, lamps, clock, lot of jarred fruit, fruit jars, Chinaware, Tinware and many articles not mentioned.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF CHRISTINA DIEHL, dec'd.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of CHRISTINA DIEHL, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same Borough, he hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB HELTZEL, Executor.

Sept. 29 6t.

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his desirable home, consisting of forty acres of land, more or less, in Straban township, midway between New Chester and Creager's mill, improved with a two story Log-weatherboarded House, bank barn, large shop, hog pen, plenty of good water, fruit of all kinds, &c. The land is in a No. 1 state of cultivation. The property will be sold on very reasonable terms. For further particulars call on or address

A. U. HOFFHEINS, New Chester, Pa.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a ***pound a day*** by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

Scott's Emulsion

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

A Wonderful Cure of Diarrhoea.

A prominent Virginia editor had almost given up, but was brought back to perfect health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

READ HIS EDITORIAL.

From the Times, Hillstille, Va.

I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the results, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also some testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow-sufferers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. R. MOORE. Sold by all Druggists.

Gold Medals to HARPER whiskey at New Orleans & Worlds Fair Chicago Try it, you will endorse the Judge's verdict. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

Want to Buy A nice little home in New Oxford, E. Berlin, Hampton or Hanover. Inquire of PHIL. SLAGLE, Hampton, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE!
Saturday, Sept. 30, 1899.

The undersigned intending to quit housekeeping will offer at Public Sale on the premises on High street, New Oxford, the following personal property:

One Valley-Queen Cook Stove, pipe and fixtures, 1 Top-sink, 1 Lounge, Bedstead, ½ doz. dining-room chairs, 3 kitchen chairs, 2 parlor chairs, 1 rocking chair, 1 kitchen table, 1 mirror, about 100 yards of carpet, among which is about 28 yards of fine Brussels Carpet, the rest nearly all Home-made and in good condition. Lot of Stair carpet, lot of oil cloth, 1 Hanging Lamp, 1 Parlor Lamp, Lard cans and lard, lot of potatoes, tubs, Agateware, Stoneware, Queensware, Smoothing irons, about 50 jars of fruit, lot of jellies, axe, saw, shovel, hammer, hoes and many other articles not herein mentioned.

The above articles are as good as new having been used but very little.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. on said day when terms will be made by

KATHARINE S. DEVENEY.

NOTICE

TO CONSUMERS OF WATER IN THE BOROUGH OF NEW OXFORD, PA.

At a special meeting of Town Council the following rules and regulations were adopted:

That hereafter any person or persons found in the act of wasting or using water for any other purpose than for what they have contracted for, and those having children sprinkling, property holders will be held responsible for their acts. No one to be allowed to sprinkle streets, etc., later than 8 o'clock in the morning nor earlier than 4 o'clock in the evening, and persons must confine themselves strictly to their own premises and are not allowed to sprinkle further than half-way across the street.

Any persons found violating the above rules will be liable to have the supply stopped and forfeit amount paid on water rent. By order of

Aug. 28, '99 TOWN COUNCIL.

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES AT PRIVTE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a Desirable Home, situate in Qualityville, a short distance from New Oxford Borough, fronting 60 feet on the New Chester road and running back 405 feet. Improved with a New 2-story Frame House, Stable, Hog Pen, well of good water, cistern and Fruit of all kinds. This is a desirable property and should command the attention of buyers.

Also a Desirable Property in New Chester, Straban township, containing ½ acre of Land, fronting on the Creager mill road; improved with a 2-Story Frame House with back-building, Stable Hog Pen and other outbuildings, well of good water, cistern and plenty of fruit of all kinds. The buildings are all in No. 1 condition. Both properties will be sold on liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address GEO. F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Autumn Dress Goods.

The predominating feature of our dress goods stock is the vastness of the assortment. We don't believe there is a taste that cannot be suited if you have the patience to see the stock—every fashionable coloring is here in such a variety of weaves as to suit all desires.

Ready-Made Gowns.

STYLE—The first consideration with dressy women—is embodied in every suit and skirt we show—style includes perfection of fit—workmanship—and material.

Tailor Made Jackets and Capes.

The full line of our garments is open here now for your inspection. JACKETS—prettier, jauntier, more stylish than ever—AND THEY COST LESS. CAPES.—The right cut—in length, style and fit, (there is fit to a cape) and at less price than last season.—Strange when labor and wool are higher priced than before.—Good buying on our part explains it.

For Misses and Children.

Never such an assortment as now.—New, dainty, pretty and with all serviceable and cheap.

THE LEADERS
READY TO WEAR GOODS
For Ladies and Children.

PITCHERS.

We are overstocked with Pitchers and Glassware and we have put on a price to move them. It will be to your interest to call if you need anything in this line

Our Grocery Stock

is complete, and we MEET ALL COMPETITION.

WE WANT

Eggs, Lard and Cured Meats.

Your orders will be highly appreciated. Respt.

M. S. H., ON THE SQUARE

TRUSTS.

The only trust we belong to is the one we share with our customers.

Now How Do These Prices Suit You?

400 pair Blankets at	35c pair.
300 pair Blankets at	39c pair.
400 pair Blankets at	49c pair.
100 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.00—5 pound
50 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.25—6 pound
50 Home-Made Comforts	@ $1.75—6 pound
Rag Carpets	17c yard
Ingrain Carpet	25c yard
Brussel Carpet	45c yard

Felt Shades now only 7c each. Bargains here every day.
No trouble to show goods.

G. B. Nace & Son,

NEXT DOOR TO SAVING FUND SOCIETY. **Hanover, Pa.**

☞10 ton of Choice Carpet Rags wanted at 4½ cts. per pound.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

WM. HERSH,
Attorney-at-Law,
—GETTYSBURG, PA.—
All legal business will receive prompt attention. Settling os estates a specialty.
Office on Baltimore street opposite Court House, Sep. 16.

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THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 29, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Mrs. Jacob Deveney will sell a lot of household goods, &c., at public sale on Saturday. See adv't.

The Shutt Estate are having their double dwelling on W. High street, repainted and otherwise improved.

Mr. Geo. Hesson removed his family from the house of Mrs. Wm. A. Himes, on Pitt street, to Midway, on Tuesday.

"They are simply perfect," writes Rob. Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills" for constipation and all liver ailments. Never gripe. Randolph Wehler.

William Dellone and family have moved from Baltimore to Ziegler P. O., near Abbottstown.

S. H. Rebert, hardware merchant of Littlestown, appointed an assignee on Saturday. Charles Duttera was named as assignee.

A deed of assignment was made by Jacob R. Lishey and wife, York Springs, to G. P. Emmert, of the same place, on Saturday.

The Littlestown School Board have determined that only the children of residents of the borough will be admitted to the public schools.

"Best on the market for coughs and colds and all brochial troubles; for croup it has no equal," write Harry R. Whitford, South Canaan, Conn., of One Minute Cough Cure. Randolph Wehler.

Bond & Co., Coach Manufacturers of this place have several very fine wagons and buggies on exhibition at the Hanover fair this week.

The arrival of Admiral Dewey in New York city on Tuesday was celebrated here at 2 o'clock in the afternoon by the ringing of the different bells and blowing of factory whistles.

A meeting of the Republican County Committee will be held on next Saturday afternoon Sept. 30th, at 1:30 o'clock, at the Hotel Gettysburg. A full attendance is requested.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers promote good health by keeping liver and bowels properly regulated. Pleasant to take, never gripe. "Best pills made; we will use no other," says G. H. Applegate, J. P., Clarksburg, N. J. Randolph Wehler.

On Wednesday the farm of the late Rev. Samuel B. Myers, in Tyrone township, 2½ miles west of Hampton, was sold at public sale to Emanuel B. Myers, of New Baltimore, for $30.50 per acre.

While digging a drain in the meadow near Spangler's spring, at Gettysburg, recently, battlefield workmen unearthed the remains of a Union soldier, about two feet below the surface of the ground.

J. H. Plymire, of this place, has received the contract to furnish the ice cream for the Ladies' Hospital Association, who will conduct the restaurant at the York Fair.

St. Joseph's Convent of McSherrystown, has ceased to be a mother house for the sisters of St. Joseph and is now annexed to Chestnut Hill near Philadelphia.

The great success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaint has made it standard all over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by all Druggists.

Father Cowardin, of Conewago Chapel, took a thirteen-year-old grandson of Wm. Carbaugh, near Irishtown, to Philadelphia last week, for the purpose of placing him in a Catholic protectory.

On lastMonday evening as Miss Nettie Cool, of Cumberland township, was splitting kindling with a double bit axe she had the misfortune to cut an ugly gash several inches long in her head.

It is expected that the contract for the completion of the Memorial Episcopal Church, at Gettysburg, will be given out at once. About $7,000 will be expended on the building, exclusive of the furnishings. The plan contemplates a beautiful structure.

J. Emory Bair, Cashier of the Gettysburg National Bank, has been appointed a member of the mounted escort to form the body guard which will escort Admiral Dewey to the Capital, next Tuesday, where the Admiral will be presented with the sword awarded him by Congress.

The Presbytery of Carlise, embracing the counties of Adams, Fulton, Franklin, Cumberland, Dauphin and Perry, convened in the Presbyterian church, Gettysburg, Tuesday evening.

Tuesday, whilst Mr. Geo. Sneeringer, of near Littlestown, was pushing a wagon loaded with oats, out of the barn-floor, the tongue struck the gentleman in the back breaking one of the ribs on the left side close to the spinal column.

J. O. Swartz, of Philadelphia street, on Wednesday morning, after the rain of the previous night, was walking on the board walk in his back yard when he slipped, and falling struck his left hand on a nail, lacerating the flesh. Home remedies were applied with favorable results

E. E Turner, Compton, Mo., was cured of piles by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve after suffering seventeen years and trying over twenty remedies. Physicians and surgeons endorse it. Beware of dangerous counterfeits Randolph Wehler.

A 1200 lb. bull belonging to Samuel Rebert, of Mountpleasant township, fell into a well last Thursday and was gotten out with a block and tackle without any special injuries. The animal wedged some ten or twelve feet down, otherwise it would likely have been drowned.

The young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Noel, residing at the edge of town, who was taken to Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md., several weeks ago, has been brought home, the physicians at that institution being unable to do anything for her. She is afflicted with a malignant Sarcoma.

Wm. Bair, of Berwick township, was arrested Tuesday morning by constable Andrew Keffer, of McSherrystown, on two charges of larceny as bailee, preferred on oaths of D. M. Bittinger and Joseph Rickrode. The papers were from the office of Justice Lilly, before whom the accused entered bail for a hearing on next Tuesday.

A very pleasant and happy surprise party, made up of the Lutheran church choir, gave Mr. Jacob Heltzel, its leader for at least twenty years, an unexpected though agreeable call on Saturday evening last to celebrate the anniversary of his birth. An exceedingly fine time was had and all enjoyed themselves hugely.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Herman, on Saturday evening. There were present 68 relatives and friends to spend the evening in social chat and games. About 10 o'clock they all repaired to the dining room where a table heavily laden with refreshments awaited them. After partaking freely of the delicasies, they departed for their respective homes much pleased with the evening's event. J.

"I suffered with piles eleven years before using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; now my health is fully restored,—I feel like a new born man"—Conrad Stange, Pierz, Minn. A soothing, healing preparation of standard merit; beware of worthless counterfeits. R. Wehler.

Mrs. Hicks Tagg, of Littlestown was cleaning her garret last Thursday. Several of her children were keeping her company and playing around in the garret. In the midst of her work she heard one of her children making an outcry. Upon directing her attention in their direction she discovered her 20 months old bady sporting with a sixteen inch copper head snake that was twisting itself in every way to loosen itself from the childs grasp. In less time than it takes to relate it, his snakeship had his life crushed out of him by the affrighted mother and disappeared through the garret window.

Meeting of Solicitors.

At a meeting of the solicitors of stock for the proposed bank on Tuesday evening, a temporary organization was effected and the following officers elected:

Attorney,—W. C. Sheely.
Treas.— W. A. Himes.
Secretary,—J. S. Weaver.

Several rooms about town have been looked after for the location of the Bank, but the selection of one has been deferred until next Tuesday evening.

A Curiosity

A curiosity was brought to town last week from the farm of Mrs. Lewis Long in Mountpleasant township. The curiosity is a cluster of Irish potatoes solidly imbeded in the one-half of a cocoanut shell. The vine grew through a small hole in the top of the shell and the potatoes grew on the inside. In planting the potatoes last spring the shell was placed over the potato unknown to any member of the family.

Kicked by a Cow.

While Mrs. Chas. Poole residing in the tenement house of Mr. J. C. Geiselman, at the edge of town, was engaged in milking a cow one evening last week the animal kicked her with great force knocking her backward upon a stone, severely injuring her back. She has been confined to her bed ever since, but is slowly recovering.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Elias Thompson and daughter Ida, of West Liberty, Ohio, are spending some time with J. B. Christ and family, near Hampton. Mr. Thompson left Adams county for the West about 52 years ago, and this is his first visit to his native State.

Mr. Henry Lingg and daughter Jennie, of Emmitsburg, Md., spent Sunday with his nephew, Mr. N. Lingg, of High St.

Mr C. A. Wiest, formerly of this place is now clerking at Hotel York, E. C. Krumrine, proprietor, where he will be pleased to see any of his many friends when they may happen to be in the city of York.

Mr. Chas. E. Myers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending some time with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Miss Mary Ruff, of Carlisle street, is spending this week with friends in Hanover.

Mr. S. F. Lawrence, wife and child, who have spent the past two weeks with friends in this vicinity, left Tuesday morning for their home in Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel, the enterprising shoe manufacturer of Pitt street, is on a business trip to Philadelphia, New York and other cities.

Mr. C. T. Clippinger, of Pitt street, has returned from a visit to friends at Shippinsburg.

Mrs. Baer, of Hanover, spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Jacob Heltzel, of Pitt street.

Mr. Wm. Gulden and wife, of Hanover, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gulden, of Hanover street.

Mrs. C. T. Clippinger and daughter, Mrs. C. K. Yeager, of Pitt street, are spending the week in Philadelphia.

Misses Lillian and Maggie Otto who have been spending the Summer with their parents on the farm near town, have returned to Baltimore where they are engaged at teaching school.

Geo. Rolshouse, of Allegheny City and Miss Kate Schriver, of Littlestown, were guests of Mrs. J. McC. Gilbert, Center Square.

Mrs. W. A. Himes and daughter spent a few days with friends in Baltimore.

Miss Anna Himes left for Swarthmore College, last week.

Miss Carrie Belle Leivelsperger, of New Chester, spent a few days in this place, the guest of Miss E. Katharine Klingel, Hanover street.

Mrs. Mary Ehrehart and daughter, Miss Aggie, and Mrs. Jere Johns, all of McSherrystown, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Miss Ehrehart, of Baltimore, visited the Misses Schnell, on Hanover street.

Mrs. Mattie Dorsey, of Boston, Mass., is stopping at J. W. Winand's, High St.

Mr. Levi Voshell, of Choptank, Md., and Mr. Wm. Hunter, of Huntington, Pa., spent a few days with J. Winand, on High street.

A Curious Experience.

George N. Heltzel, whose left foot was amputated as the result of it being crushed under a W. M. R. R. locomotive, on the 25th of August, suffered considerable pain shortly afterwards, which he declared to be a pain in the missing foot. The pain continuing, the foot was exhumed from its burial place, and it was found that by swelling it was very much compressed in the shoe. The latter was removed from the foot, and reinterment made. Since then the amputated foot has caused Mr. Heltzel no pain whatever.—Herald.

Fell From a Barn Loft.

John Stidler, aged 60 years, died Thursday afternoon at his home in Dover twp., York county, the result of a fall from the overhead loft of the threshing floor in the barn, on the farm of Jacob Spangler, near his home. Mr. Stidler went to Mr. Spangler's on Wednesday to help thresh wheat, taking with him several horses. He had occasion to go from one mow to another, using the overhead loft as a passage way, and stepped on a loose board, falling through to the floor below, eighteen feet, his head striking the floor.

More Gettysburg Dead.

The bones of sxteen Union Soldiers were found by workmen who were building the return avenue on Culp's Hill, Saturday afternoon. This is considered a remarkable discovery, as it was supposed that all the soldiers who were buried at various places over the battlefield after the battle had been re-interred in the National Cemetery.

Nothing is, ofcourse, known of the soldiers, except that they were Union men, on account of the United States belt plates found with the bodies. The spot where they were found was fought over by the men of the 147th Pennsylvania, 29th Pennsylvania, 5th Ohio and 84th New York, and it is possible that they were from these regiments, as, at the time of the battle the soldiers were buried where they fell.

The "unknown" plot in the National Cemetery contains more than 1600 bodies, and is all taken up, so that those found Saturday will have to be buried on the outside of the semi-circle of graves.

Death's Doings.

Henry Hoff, of near Littlestown, died Monday morning at 2 o'clock. He was found dead in bed. He had been ill for some time from dropsy.

Mrs. Lemanda Robinson, widow of the late Usebus Robinson, died Saturday morning at 11:45 o'clock at her home in Hanover, aged 76 years, 11 months and 9 days. Death was due to paralysis from which she has been a great sufferer for the past ten days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Simon Melhorn and wife, and was born near Red Hill school house in Oxford township, October 14th, 1822. Her husband died about 25 years ago. Deceased is survived by one son.

Josiah Keefer, of Hanover, died suddenly Sunday morning at the home of his brother, Martin Keefer, near Taneytown, of paralysis of the heart, aged about 64 years.

About ten days ago Mr. Keefer left Hanover for his brother's home to do some work, his brother being ill. On Saturday, deceased complained of not feeling well, but his illness did not seem to be of a serious nature. On Sunday morning about 6:30 o'clock, while walking through the yard, he was stricken with paralysis of the heart. When found he was in a sitting position, and only gave a few gasps for breath.

Deceased was a son of the late John Keefer and wife, of Littlestown, and was unmarried. He spent most of his life around Littlestown.

Mrs. Bittinger's Will.

The will of the late Eliza Bittinger, of Abbottstown, was probated on Monday. Rev. Daniel Eberly is named as Executor. Among the provisions of the will are the following bequests: Samuel A. Abbey, a nephew, of Nevada, $200; Reuben Altland, Jr., of Abbottstown, $500; Maggie Altland, same place, $100; St. John's Lutheran church, Abbottstown, $1,000, the income to be used in keeping up the family lot in the cemetery; Rev. Daniel Eberly, 65 acres timberland and the income from the Reuben Altland farm during his lifetime, after which the income is to pass to some institution to be named by said Daniel Eberly and forever applied to the education of indigent young men and women. The remainder to be divided into four equal shares, to go to the heirs of her two brothers and two sisters.

Squire Lilly's Busy Time.

Eleven cases were heard Monday evening before Justice V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown. The cases were claims for unpaid assessments, preferred by the Iron City Mutual Fire insurance Company, of Pittsburg, against the York-Adams Creamery Co., Messrs. V. J. Timmins, J. J. Wolf, W. H. Bollinger, J. E. C. Miller, N. B. Sprenkle, A. J. Coghlin, H. K. Schnell, C. A. Diehl, C. H. Sheely, E. C. Livingston and Wm. Sunday. Justice Lilly reserved his decision until Thursday, Oct. 5.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of W. C. 22 Pa. P. O. S. of A., held Sept. 25, 1899, the following resolutions were adopted.

BRO. JACOB S. DEVENEY.

FAREWELL.

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any pain, for the former things have passed away."—Rev. 21:4.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God, the Almighty Ruler of the Universe to take from our midst our esteemed Brother Jacob S. Deveney, and we deeply deplore the loss of a worthy brother and meekly bow to His will, believing He doeth all things well; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of our dear young friend and brother, Jacob S. Deveney, W. C. 22, P. O. S. of A., has lost an honored member; the bereft wife a faithful husband, and the community one for whom was felt a high regard for manifold virtues.

Resolved, That the members of this Camp hereby desire to express their sense of bereavement and grief at the loss of one of their most faithful and honest members, one who was wise in council, manly, bold and fearless in character;

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathise with the wife, mother and relatives of our late brother, and that we respectfully commend them for consolation to the Divine Saviour, who Doeth all things well; feeling sure that to them as to us there is comfort in the knowledge that the deceased was honorable and manly;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife, as a testimonial of our sympathy and esteem; a copy be engrossed on the records of this Camp; a copy be sent to the New Oxford ITEM for publication; and that the Camp Charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Two cold hands folded on a colder breast,
From which the soul has taken flight at last,
Two eyes from whose hard, vacant cells the glow
Of sunlight seems forever to have fled;
Two mute lips meeting like an unstrung bow
From which the final arrow, speech, has fled;
This is the subtlest of all mysteries;
Some call it Death, others call it Peace.

GEO. C. SHEELY,
F. C. MCCADDEN,
Z. H. CASHMAN, } Committee.

York Springs' Railway.

The hearing of the equity suit of the Philadelphia, Harrisburg & Pittsburg R. R. Company vs. the York Springs R. W. Company, has been fixed by the Court for October 23rd. The bill was filed about the middle of last April, asking for an injunction against the Defendant Company from in any wise taking possession of and interfering with the right of the Plaintiff Company in the rights of way and route of the York Springs Branch road, claiming that the plaintiff had the exclusive franchise over the route in controversy.

The defendants filed an answer, May 2, 1899, denying the material parts of the bill and setting forth their own rights in the premises. The pleadings are at issue, and the hearing will be on the bill, answer and proofs.

STORY OF A SLAVE.—To be bound hand and foot for years by chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by Randolph Wehler, Druggist.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.

Catechetical class will meet Saturday at 2 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be two masses in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 and High Mass at 10:30 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Divine service in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 2 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7 p. m.; Prayer-meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.—Timely information given Mrs. George Long, of New Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of Pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottle free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 66
No. 2 "	0 63
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	38 @ 40
Oats	20 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	5 00 @ 8 00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Sept. 26, at Hanover, by Rev. J. C. Foin, William J. Fink, of Hanover, to Miss Blanche Pearson, of Abbottstown.

Sept. 6, by Rev. Gardner, Amos Bennet, of Seven Stars, to Miss Florence Shelly, of York Springs.

Sept. 17, by Rev. D. T. Koser, John F. Shultz to Miss Mary V. Kump, both of Franklin township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

Sept. 18, in Cumberland township, Mrs. Henry Crouse, aged 67 years, 5 mo. and 22 days.

IF YOU ARE IN DOUBT

Whether you have Kidney or Bladder disease, just put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky cloudy appearance, if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, your Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate especially at night, a burning scalding pain in passing urine or when your urine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepia and Chronic Constipation is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else failed and is sold at all drug stores for $1.00 for a large bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

By a special arrangement with the manufacturers, we offer our readers the opportunity of getting a trial bottle of this invaluable remedy absolutely free which will be sent postpaid to anyone who will send their address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer

Subscribe for and advertise in the ITEM.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® ... NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LIFE.

Life's not so bad. Lo! here and there
Are pleasant places, cooling streams,
Where we may rest and find all fair—
Escaped from things we see in dreams.

Life's not the worst. We clearly see
The generous features of its schemes.
How dreadful if we had to be
Locked up for what we do in dreams!

Life's just and kind. Both you and I
Bask in sweet freedom's golden gleams.
Ah, well, we might take horse and fly
If judged for what we say in dreams.

So, take the situation round.
We're lucky that it's what it seems.
Life's vaguest law is true and sound
Compared with what we live in dreams.

THE TIME SYNDICATE, LIMITED.

An Allegory for the Over-Strenuous.

By Leonard Boyd.

Andrew Hunter was a very busy man. He was always working.

Andrew Hunter was not poor. His business was a paying concern, but it was one that required it's proprietor's attention, and thus it absorbed more and more of his time, until at last seldom a night passed when he was not busy late in his office.

But Andrew Hunter was not at work now. He was at home and enjoying the luxury of a rest.

"If I only had more time," he said to himself, regretfully. "As it is, it's perfect slavery."

He sat gazing into the fire for some time, until at length he dropped into a sleep.

When he awoke the fire was out, and it was daylight. He looked at his watch. Eight o'clock.

"Time to think about breakfast and going to the city," thought Andrew, getting up; but he instantly sat down again and shivered.

"I do believe," said Andrew Hunter, slowly: "I do believe I'm ill. I think I'll see the doctor before I start for Mammon Court."

"Go to bed and stop there," was the verdict of that gentleman. And, despite Andrew's protests, he would hear of nothing else.

At the end of a fortnight Andrew Hunter was once more restored to health and set off briskly, as usual, for his office. He reached it in due time and was about to enter, when he noticed with surprise that his name had been removed from his office door.

"Curious thing!" thought Andrew, as he opened the door and entered.

A strange sight met his gaze. It was the same room; but every desk, every stool, everything else belonging to Andrew Hunter & Co. had vanished; and, moreover, every clerk in the employ of Andrew Hunter & Co. had likewise disappeared. Their place was taken by an entirely new staff.

One of the clerks advanced toward him and inquired his business.

Andrew Hunter was staggered.

"Is not this Andrew Hunter & Co.'s place?" he stammered at last.

"No. We are the Time Syndicate of Great Britain," answered the clerk; "but this office was lately occupied by Andrew Hunter & Co."

Then it was indeed his own office. But what had happened? Had his brain given way?

"Is your manager in?" he asked.

No. The manager was not in, but he was expected every minute. Would he care to wait?

Andrew elected to wait and sat down. Presently Mr. Ashmore, the manager of the Time Syndicate, arrived.

"Good day, Mr. ——" he said.

"Hunter," volunteered Andrew. "Andrew Hunter, of Andrew Hunter & Co."

"Oh, yes—Mr. Hunter! Very pleased to see you. What can I do for you?"

"Well, perhaps the first thing you can do is to explain your presence in the office," said Andrew, in a tone of some asperity.

Mr. Ashmore looked at him keenly.

"Ah, you are fond of joking, Mr. Hunter!"

"Joking? Do I look as if I were joking?"

The manager of the Time Syndicate gasped.

"But—you say you are Mr. Andrew Hunter—surely you have not forgotten the agreement we entered into for the transference of the office—an agreement which bears your signature?"

"My signature?" echoed Andrew. "It is a forgery, then."

Mr. Ashmore looked again at the man before him. He seemed sane enough.

"There seems to be some mistake, or worse," he said. "and one or both of us have been victimized. But perhaps I had better explain to you the state of affairs. About a fortnight ago I was in want of offices into which I could move at once. About the same time I became acquainted with Mr. Morgan, your manager. He informed me that you intended to move into offices in another part of this building. As you were unwell, and we were in a hurry to take possession, all the arrangements were made through Mr. Morgan, and he obtained your signature to the agreement. Here it is." And, unlocking a drawer, he took out a document, which he handed to Andrew.

"This is not my signature," said Andrew, decidedly. "But I am utterly amazed at Morgan's behavior."

He spoke the last words in a tone of regret rather than anger. John Morgan was the last man he would have suspected of double-dealing. He had trusted him entirely, and had recently been considering the advisability of taking him as a partner. In fact, that morning he had decided on this course, and his resolve had been strengthened by the fact that Morgan was a suitor for the hand of his daughter Rose; and, although that young lady did not look upon him with any favor, Andrew Hunter had firmly decided in his own mind that his daughter should marry Morgan, and had intimated as much to her. He even went to the length of banishing all other possible lovers from the house. But Rose was as self-willed as her father, and was resolved not to marry Morgan. Young Harry Preston was more to her mind.

Andrew Hunter therefore felt not a little vexed. He was beginning to inveigh against his lately trusted manager when Mr. Ashmore interrupted him.

"One moment. You will find your staff installed in rooms on the fifth floor, and Mr. Morgan also, as far as I am aware; for that gentlement has an appointment with me this morning at 11 with regard to the sale of the rest of your life. He said you had requested him to dispose of it."

"To dispose of the rest of my life! What ever do you mean?" asked Andrew, amazed.

"Is it possible you have not yet heard of the new way of transferring time from one person to another?" queried Ashmore.

Andrew Hunter looked at him in amazement.

"No, I have not," he answered.

"That is strange. Most people here are now well acquainted with the principle on which we work. It is now possible to sell or purchase time like any other commodity, as a method has been discovered of transferring time from one person to another. Those who wish to get rid of their time sell, and those who wish for more buy. Our business is that of time dealers. We buy and sell time. The transaction with regard to the remainder of your life belongs to the speculative side of our business. People who are tired of living, instead of killing themselves, now simply sell out the rest of their lives for a consideration."

"But how does the purchased time become incorporated with the rest of the man's day?" asked Andrew, still somewhat mystified.

"Like this. Suppose you buy one hour. You can use that time whenever you will to do so. Now, suppose you have an appointment at 11 o'clock, and that you are detained till 11.50, and prevented from keeping it. You simply will time to fly back in your case for an hour—10.50. You keep your appointment, and time runs on as usual; but you have had an extra hour let into your day."

"But what about the person who has sold the hour?"

"He becomes non-existent for an hour. A person in the non-existent state is simply unconscious."

"It is a wonderful invention," remarked Andrew; "but it seems scarcely possible."

"It is possible, however," returned the manager. "You can test it if you like."

"That I intend to do if the expense is not too great. I am always in want of time.'

"Ah, it will be just the thing for you! The charges for time are not at all high, or people would not buy it. It is usually about two cents an hour, so that even the remainder of a lifetime like yours does not sell for a great deal. Under the circumstances I am as much surprised as you to account for Mr. Morgan's action. He would hardly, I suppose, run the risk of imprisonment for $750 or so."

"I cannot conceive why he should bear malice toward me," said Andrew. "He evidently desires to render me non-existent for the rest of my life. But surely," he continued, "this time transference is a dangerous business if it places a man at the mercy of an enemy in such a way."

"You mistake," replied Ashmore, quickly; "it does nothing of the kind: a person cannot be rendered non-existent without his consent. So you were quite safe. Morgan merely represented to me that you intended to dispose of the remainder of your life. He has, as I said, an appointment with me here this morning."

"Ah, he did not expect me to return till a day or two later. But I must confront him."

Mr. Ashmore signified his assent, and led Andrew to a seat near the door, where, screened from observation he could yet see all who entered.

Andrew sat down, and the man of months and minutes returned to his room.

Presently the office door opened, and a man entered. Andrew Hunter looked up in expectation of seeing Morgan, but he only saw a miserable beggar. Then he expected to hear an appeal for alms, followed by a curt refusal on the part of the Time Syndicate, but he was mistaken again.

"I hear you buy up lives here," said the beggar. "What will you give me for mine?"

Nobody evinced any surprise at this question; but one of the clerks, advancing toward the man, inquired his age and what portion of his existence he wished to be rid of.

"All!" answered the beggar, fiercely; "all except one day—one day to spend the money in."

"Well, you had better see the doctor at once, to ascertain your probable duration of life," replied the clerk, unconcernedly.

He ushered the man into the doctor's room, and turned to meet another customer who had just entered—a fashionably attired young man.

"Can you let me have about five hours for tonight?" inquired the newcomer, in a languid tone. "I have two engagements, both for tonight, which I cannot possibly miss."

"Five hours? Certainly," said the clerk.

The languid one departed with his five hours, and another customer entered. This one was going for a holiday, and wished to lengthen it by letting two or three hours into each day. Then there came a scholar, pale from much study, but yet intent on buying more time in which to continue his work; then several business men; then an astronomer—a great sight was to be seen that night in the heavens, and he was determined it should be seen by him, not once, but many times.

Andrew Hunter's brain began to reel. All the world seemed to be buying or selling time, and he, busy man as he was, sat there idle. Suddenly a familiar face appeared.

It was no other than Harry Preston. He also had come to buy time; but, unlike most of the other customers, he vouchsafed no reason for his purchase. Was it for extra time for making love to Rose? wondered Andrew Hunter. Or was it, perhaps, for time in which to work that he might win her? As Andrew looked at him he felt sorry for his stern opposition to his suit. Rose was fond of him, and, at any rate, he could not turn out much worse than Morgan had. He determined to let Rose follow her own inclination in the matter.

Harry bought a good quantity of time and departed. He looked rather pale, Andrew thought, and he remarked the same about the other buyers of time. After all, was it a good thing, this time transference? Andrew began to doubt it.

Just then a messenger entered bearing a telegram. Ashmore opened it, and, turning to Andrew Hunter, said:

"Two of the South American states are on the point of war, and I have just received a wire from an agent of the Syndicate there stating that one of them wants to purchase a large quantity of time in which to get its armaments up to date."

"Surely they will want an enormous amount?" answered Andrew.

"That is true. They are, no doubt, applying to every large time company in the world, and prices will go up at once. The state that proposes to make this large purchase is, I am afraid in a sad way. For years past the inhabitants have been selling out time; but, instead of devoting the money to useful purposes, they have simply lived upon it, so that not only have their defences become out of date, but their commerce has decreased greatly."

"That is a shocking state of affairs," said Andrew. "But what about their opponents?"

"They, on the other hand, have been busily employed for years past in developing their resources. They are fully prepared for emergencies."

"In that case," said Andrew, "there will be little doubt as to the result. The country you first mentioned will go the wall."

"I think so, too," returned Ashmore. "But what is that noise?"

Andrew Hunter listened. It was a dull, distant roar, like that of an approaching multitude. It was coming nearer. Suddenly a man burst into the room, hatless, hot and breathless. He was an employe of the syndicate.

"Quick!" he shouted, "barricade the door!"

Andrew turned to the man who had just entered.

"Is it a riot?" he asked.

The man looked at him in amazement.

"Don't you know that since time-transference has been introduced here all the small employers of labor find it cheaper to buy time and do more work themselves than employ others? Thousands of people have been thrown out of work all over the country, and this is the result."

"But why don't they sell part of their time and live on the proceeds?"

"They won't. They say they want their whole lives, and not a part hedged in by a living death."

The noise increased. It grew nearer. Now the rioters had entered the street; now the foremost of them were at the door; now they were hammering upon it. Shouts and yells resounded.

Andrew went to the window and looked down upon the seething mass. The stones fell all around him; they struck him; but there he stood, rooted to the spot, his eyes fixed, as by some strange fascination, on the scene below, and as he looked, he saw there, down among the wild, howling mob, urging and leading them on, his sometime manager and protege Morgan.

He was roused. He was filled with anger at the sight of him. Seizing a great stone, he flung it at Morgan with a great shout of rage, and—awoke.

It was a dream. The gray light of morning was stealing through the window; the fire was out, and Andrew Hunter was feeling very ill. He rose and shivered. It was all as it had been in his dream, and it was the dread king influenza who had given him his fevered vision.

For several days Andrew Hunter was a prisoner in his room, but here the resemblance between the reality and dream ended. When he returned to Mammon Court he found time as impossible to purchase as ever. But he did not regret it. He thought of all he had seen in his dream; and, besides, Morgan had managed so well in his absence that he trusted him more than ever, and soon found his trust rewarded by more leisure than he had had for years past. But for all that, and although it is quite settled that Morgan is to be a partner in the firm, Andrew Hunter is not going to insist on Rose marrying Morgan unless she pleases; and, as Rose says, there is Harry Preston to be reckoned with there.

THE ARISTOCRACY OF BRAINS.

English Universities are Substituting It for Social Distinction.

We cannot doubt that the presence of what we have termed "new social strata" at Oxford and Cambridge will in every way benefit those institutions. Not to speak of the distant days when Oxford rightly earned the scorn of Gibbon and Adam Smith by her indolence and corruption, it is not so long ago when our universities were looked on askance as being merely expensive finishing schools for the aristocracy and gentry, and the suspicion was more or less correct. That charge cannot be brought against them now, for they have been steadily democratised in fact and in tone during the last generation. A sign of the change is that you do not find today, say in the big court at Trinity, Cambridge, the gold braid and velvet cap of the nobleman, as was the case about a quarter of a century ago. The peer's son enters as an ordinary undergraduate, and finds himself sitting at table with a youth who began life in a board-school. The expenses of dining have been cut down, extravagant entertainments have declined, and altogether a much simpler tone has been introduced. Into such a society as that of today, with its wider outlook and more varied reading, the introduction of the picked young men of the poorer classes and of the best minds from India, the United States, and the British colonies is a fact the beneficent importance of which can scarcely be overestimated. The university is broadened, is rendered more human, and it approximates far more nearly to the great ideal of the mediæval university as it was understood at Paris, Bologna and Oxford. That ideal was not a mere national class institution, far less a "cramming" institution, where capacity for getting up facts was to be tested. It was a place where, as Matthew Arnold said, the best that had been thought and known was to be studied, where a generous enthusiasm for ideas and for the conduct of life was to be generated, where not mere learned machines but high-souled men were to be produced. It is true that Oxford and Cambridge have never encouraged the idea of mere pedantic learning for its own sake; perhaps they have erred too much the other way. But they have been narrow, they have been affected by class bias and by ecclesiastical prejudice. Now they are humanized and broadened by the inclusion of new classes and the devotion to wider ideals and the ladder of learning, from elementary school to university, is proving a powerful means of effecting this desirable end.—London Spectator.

Amelia's Discomfiture.

"Amelia says that George's proposal was the most provoking thing she ever encountered."

"How so?"

"Why, just as soon as he had asked her to be his wife he went right on and said, 'I know this is so sudden.'"

"And what did Amelia say?"

"Say? Why, she couldn't say a thing. He had just said himself the only thing she was prepared to say."

"Well, what did she do?"

"She said, 'Why, it isn't so awfully sudden,' and then fell on his neck."

An Optical Illusion.

Stubb—Wilkins married a girl with velvet eyes.

Penn—Yes, but after they were married he found she had eyes only for silks and satins.

Dizzy? Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 cts. of Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

According to tables made by sporting men, over $250,000,000 is lost on the turf every year. Of this $50,000,000 is lost on English race courses and, strange to say, about $100,000,000 on Australian courses. The remainder is chiefly distributed between France, the United States and British colonies.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Copper has risen and aluminum declined until the price of the two metals is almost the same. One pound of aluminum is equivalent to two of copper in carrying electrical energy and if it were as easy to work and solder would probably displace copper to a considerable extent.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Diamonds and other precious stones to the value of $20,000,000 were imported at New York during the last fiscal year. Three years ago the imports of this kind amounted to only $7,500,000. The market price of diamonds is now 25 per cent. higher than it was a year ago.

A Cultured Monarch.

King Oscar II, king of Norway and Sweden, is one of the most cultured men in Europe. He is remarkable in literature, his works comprising musical compositions, verse, fiction, and many volumes on technical subjects, and he has also translated into Swedish Gothe's Faust, which alone is a very great undertaking. He is a fine speaker, and in his youth had such a remarkably fine and well trained voice that it was considered one of his greatest gifts. The king, though now an old man, has a splendid presence, and in manner is simple and unaffected. He spends many months of the year at Tullgarn, his grand old castle on the edge of the cliffs overhanging the sea, and one of his greatest pleasures is drilling his little grandsons.

Dangerous Place.

First Tragedian—Just listen to this: "In California there are ostrich eggs weighing three pounds." Second Tragedian—Great Scott! Isn't it lucky our troupe didn't get a chance to play in California this year?

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"Circumstances Alter Cases."

In cases of scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Farm For Sale.

One of the very best hill farms in Waitsfield, Vermont, seven (7) miles from railroad, one-half (½) mile from steam sawmills, comprising 200 acres, half of which is under the highest state of cultivation. Plenty of good timber and excellent pastures. Sugar orchard of 2000 trees, equipped with twelve hundred tin tubs two years old; the balance wooden tubs newly painted and in first-class condition. Latest improved evaporator; iron arch, large sugaring-off arch, sugar-house containing 60 cords four-foot dry wood; three years' supply stove-wood on hand. Barns in first-class condition, one nearly new, 175 ton silo; abundance of small fruit; splendid orchard of grafted trees. The place kept through last winter forty (40) head of cattle, seven horses and other small stock; never-failing water at barns and dwelling. Complete set of tools of the best make. The whole place is well fenced and thoroughly well kept up. Dwelling is first-class: two stories, twelve rooms, recently painted inside and out. The whole would be sold at a great bargain, on account of death in family. For further information apply to F. A. Joslyn, Waitsfield, Vermont.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

F. A. Sales, of Providence, has just been sued for the possession of what is said to be the oldest bell in the country. Originally a convent bell in Amsterdam, it was captured and used by the British navy as a ship's bell until August 19, 1812.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

HAS TICKED FIVE CENTURIES

Famous Old Clock in Rouen Has Kept Time for 510 Years.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer: Rouen, one of the principal cities of France, and the greatest seat of its cotton manufacture, possesses the oldest public clocks in the world. The great Rouen clock has held its place in that city for 510 years and is the pride of its citizens. Placed in 1389, it has been running without interruption from that day to this, requiring nothing except cleaning and a few trifling repairs of its accessory parts. The great clock has so accustomed the citizens to look upon its exactitude as a matter of course that when, in 1572, the breaking of a wire prevent its sounding 5 o'clock one morning, the population was in a state of consternation. The magistrates summoned the custodian—Guillaume Petit—and remonstrated gravely with him. Until 1712 the great clock had no pendulum. For 323 years it had no other regulator than a "foliot," an appartus unknown to the majority of modern clock makers. The pendulum in clock work was introduced in 1659, but so well satisfied were the people of Rouen with the time keeping qualities of their famous old clock that fifty-three years were allowed to pass before a pendulum was substituted for the "foliot." Equipped with this new apparatus it has continued to this day to strike the hours and chime the quarters.

Czar's Military Household.

The military household of the czar is composed of 98 officers of various ranks, 83 of whom belong to the army and 15 to the navy. Nineteen members of the royal family are included in this list.

Mrs. Barnard Thanks MRS. PINKHAM FOR HEALTH.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 18,992]

"DEAR FRIEND—I feel it my duty to express my gratitude and thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me. I was very miserable and losing flesh very fast, had bladder trouble, fluttering pains about the heart and would get so dizzy and suffered with painful menstruation. I was reading in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I wrote to you and after taking two bottles I felt like a new person. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. J. O. BARNARD, MILLTOWN, WASHINGTON CO., ME.

An Iowa Woman's Convincing Statement.

"I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life."—MISS A. P., BOX 21 ABBOTT, IOWA.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

At the present time the glaciers of Europe appear to be nearly all growing smaller. A recent report shows that of 56 glaciers observed in Switzerland 39 are retreating, five are at a standstill and 12 are growing. Italian glaciers of several groups show a marked retreat, as do nearly all of those of Scandinavia.

The authorities of Lille, France, have concluded some exhaustive tests of the efficacy of ozone for purifying water. They find this method applicable on a large scale and superior to any hitherto used. All pathogenic of saphrophytic microbes inhabiting the waters experimented upon were destroyed. After treatment the water is weakened in organic matter, less liable to pollution and more palatable.

The opal mines in Mexico and the United States have been about exhausted, no gems of much value being extracted from them, though at one time large sums were made out of these mines. Opals occur in veins in the same manner as silver or gold. Those coming from below the level of water in a mine are not considered desirable. They may lose their color or crack after being exposed to the sunlight, so as soon as a mine reaches water level, it is abandoned.

The street electric lights are favorite hunting-grounds for entomologists. They can secure more varieties of bugs for study or for mounting in this way in an hour than if they spent a day in the woods. Thus, it is possible for a city student of entomology to pursue his studies in the city. All he needs is a little time in the early evening to hunt for specimens. Armed with his insect-net, he can scoop in sufficient prey to keep him busy classifying and mounting all the following day.

As steam is used at the present day, it requires very strong pipes, when over six or eight inches in diameter, to convey it from the boilers to the engine, especially when the pressure is over 80 or 100 pounds to the square inch. In order to obtain a pipe possessing remarkable strength, the new way is to make it of rather a light gauge of copper of the required dimensions, which forms the core of the pipe. Around this core is closely and snugly wound a copper wire. Then the ends of the pipe are closed, and it is placed in an electro-battery, and copper deposited until all the interstices are filled and it becomes a solid mass. Around this is wound a steel wire of suitable size to insure perfect safety against bursting by any pressure that it would ever be required to sustain. Then it is subjected a second time to the electro-battery and copper is deposited until the whole is covered. This is now considered the strongest form of pipe yet constructed.

How a Doll Averted War.

A strange story is told of how a child's plaything once had a soothing influence upon a warlike Apache tribe, and was the means of avoiding a serious war. It happened when Mr. Bourke was in Arizona with General Crook. The general was trying to put a band of Apaches back on the reserve, but could not catch them without killing them, and that he did not want to do. One day his men captured a little Indian girl and took her to the fort. She was quiet all day, saying not a word, but her black beads of eyes watched everything. When night came, however, she broke down and sobbed just as any white child would have done.

They tried in vain to comfort her, and then Mr. Bourke had an idea. From the adjutant's wife he borrowed a pretty doll that belonged to her little daughter, and when the young Apache was made to understand that it was hers to keep, her sobs ceased and she fell asleep.

When morning came the doll was still clasped in her arms. She played with it all day, and apparently all thought of ever getting back to the tribe had left her.

Several days passed, and as no overtures about the return of the papoose had been made by the tribe, they sent her, with the doll in her possession, back to her people.

Mr. Bourke had no idea of the effect his benevolent act would have upon the Indians. When the child reached them, with the pretty doll in its chubby hands, it made a great sensation among them, and later on its mother came back to the post with it.

She was kindly received and hospitably treated, and through her the tribe was soon afterward persuaded to move back to the reserve.—Philadelphia Times.

Wettest Place On Earth.

Cherrapunji, in Assam, northeast of Calcutta, India, has the reputation of being the wettest place on the earth, the average annual rainfall being 493.15 inches, while it has the record of one month in which 147.17 inches fell. This year it seems bound to beat all previous records, 267.84 inches of rain having fallen between January 1 and the middle of June, five months and a half, while 73.79 inches, over six feet of water fell in a single week.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Useful Articles For the Nursery.

An accessory to the nursery outfit whose convenience not all mothers have discovered are the sponge bowls of French pottery, prettily decorated with quaint figures specially intended to please baby eyes. These bowls are divided into compartments for hot and cold water, and are set usually in a little wicker standard that is easily brought to the mother's side when the child's sponge bath is to be given.

Flower Pillows.

Where roses and other flowers are to be had in profusion the leaves should be dried for pillows, which give a dainty and penetrating perfume to the couch. The delicate odor of dried flower leaves is said to be so soothing that sleep is easily induced. It is much pleasanter to woo slumber on such a pillow than on one made of hops. In making the pillows the leaves are dried thoroughly until every particle of moisture in them has evaporated. Before putting them in the pillow case they should be sprinkled with a few drops of attar of rose, which will make their perfume far more penetrating and enduring. The pillow should not be stuffed too tight with the leaves. Some add down feathers with the rose leaves to make the pillow softer and easier, for though the classical allusion to a "bed of roses" sounds pleasant to the ear, it is not by any means as soft and springy as feathers or even good South American hair. An appropriate rose-embroidered cover of silk would help to carry out the effect of a rose leaf pillow.

Handsome Table Covers.

While visiting the art department of a large dry goods store, I saw several beautiful table covers which I will describe for the benefit of those who like useful fancy work. A cover for a small stand was made of a square of common blue denim, using the light side for the right side. The edges were finished with blue and white cotton fringe, which can be obtained at almost any dry goods store, or a very pretty fringe may be crocheted of blue and white cotton. A brown denim cover has a hem turned from the dark to the light side, catching it down with a row of feather stitching done with yellow silk. Dark red denim was used for the third cover, with a conventionalized design used as a border and worked with black Asiatic twisted embroidery silk. The lining was dark red silkoline.

Satin sheeting of a lovely shade of olive brown was the material used for the next table cover, which was decorated with a bunch of flowers painted in each corner. One was a spray of scarlet poppies, another nasturtiums, the third wisteria, and the last wild roses. The finish used for the edges was composed of plush balls which were shaded from light to dark brown.

Lilian cloth is one of the materials which make beautiful table covers. It is a heavy cotton fabric resembling the old fashioned honeycomb canvas. Dull yellow was the color chosen for the cover, and a design of apple blossoms was embroidered in each corner with Roman floss, using the natural color of the flowers and leaves. The pistils and stamens are of Asiatic filoselle in yellow. The flowers were worked solid, making the stitches of different lengths, leaving irregular edges. The leaves were done in outline, filling in with French knots and diamond stitch. A scroll design would have been equally pretty, the work being done in Kensington stitch, which is made very quickly. A plain ecru fringe is a very pretty finish for the edge.—E. J. C. in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Recipes.

Pickled Cabbage—Select a nice firm head of cabbage, remove the outside leaves, shave it very fine, then put it in a stone jar, add pepper and salt, two chopped red peppers, two chopped heads of celery, two tablespoonfuls of white mustard seed and enough cold vinegar to cover.

Eggs and Artichokes—Remove the leaves from the artichokes; then put the bottoms into boiling water and cook them until tender; add one tablespoonful of salt to the water; boil eggs twenty minutes, when cold take off the shell, cut them in half lengthwise; place on each artichoke one half of an egg; pour over a little melted butter.

Green Corn—Prepare by leaving the inner shucks around the ear; after removing the silks carefully tie a small string around the top end to keep the shucks close to the ear, then plunge into salted boiling water and cook for fifteen minutes, if young and tender. Avoid cooking corn any more than necessary, as it toughens with overcooking.

Scotch Scones—Put one pound of flour in a bowl. Sift in one teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; make a hollow in the flour, pour in one quart of buttermilk, the consistency to be an ordinary dough. Roll out on a floured board to one inch thick. Cut in rounds; bake on a hot griddle. They must bake slowly and when brown on the under side turn them and brown on the other.

THE LAUNDRY CLASS.

In many of the schools of Domestic Science, Laundry work is now taught in a thorough and scientific manner. In the Laundry class-room Ivory Soap is always used to wash the articles that require special care and it is frequently used to the exclusion of all other soaps.

It is as important to know the best materials for domestic use as to know the best methods for using them, and Ivory Soap is very generally recognized, by those who have carefully investigated the subject, as the safest and purest soap.

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Spanish Cave Dwellers of To-day.

We commonly refer the cave dwellers to pre-historic times, but there are still some of these people in parts of Europe that are considered civilized. Their primitive dwellings are, in some cases, natural caves, and in others have been hewn out of the rocks. Some of these homes in Spain are described by a writer. He says: "There is no need of an alms house in Alcala. One side of the hill above the town is honey-combed with caves, which are used by the poor as dwellings, free of rent and taxes. These caves run in tiers, with paths between them, and before each is a garden in which grow the prickly pear, fig, vilas, maize and vegetables. The combination of rock and foliage gives the whole hillside that singular appearance of rocky fertility seen only in southern lands, and particularly in the presence of cactus growth. The people seemed quite as comfortably situated as many who lived in houses, and in general appearance the alms house hill of Alcala was more attractive than the gipsy quarter of Granada. Doubtless these caves have the advantage over ordinary houses of being warmer in winter and cooler in summer."

A tank of chlorate of potash recently exploded in a factory in Lancashire, England, with disastrous results. As the substance is not combustible in itself, although a powerful aid to combustion under some circumstances, the disaster is not easy to account for.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out, and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

During the International Exposition soon to be held at Buffalo, the Niagara Falls will be illuminated by huge electric searchlights, equipped with multicolored glasses, and arc lights will be operated in the Cave of the Winds.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A homing pigeon owned at Church, in Lancashire, has been returned to its loft after a remarkable adventure. It was caught by one of the crew of the Cunard liner Lucania off the Newfoundland coast, taken to Liverpool, and then dispatched home by rail.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Russia has abolished the distinction that has heretofore existed between Russian and Finnish postage stamps. Finnish postoffices are now provided with Russian stamps only.

A few weeks ago the Krupp factory turned out its twenty-thousandth large gun for European armies.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Toronto claims to be the Leipsic of Canada. Nearly $20,000,000 is said to be invested in that city and neighborhood in the paper-making, printing and book-binding trades.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 313

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES

THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.

Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue C Free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

GOLDEN CROWN **LAMP CHIMNEYS**

Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers.

PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

CARTER'S INK

Is scientifically compounded of the best materials.

P. N. U. 37 '99

Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life since 1868 has been the standard, never-failing remedy for all cases of nervous, mental, physical debility, lost vitality and premature decay in both sexes; positive, permanent cure; full treatment $5, or $1 a bottle; stamp for circular. J. JACQUES, Agent, 176 Broadway, N. Y.

ASTHMA POSITIVELY CURED. CROSBY'S SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE does this. A trial in large mail'd free. COLLINS BROS. MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALLEN'S SPEC REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Knowledge is Folly Unless Put to Use." You Know

SAPOLIO?

THEN USE IT.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Dead Baby Found.

Considerable excitement was created Tuesday evening when it became known that a male child of premature birth had been found in the water closet of the union depot at Hanover. The find was made by baggage master Jacob Ernst, shortly after 3 o'clock, wrapped in a stocking and concealed behind one of the water closets.

The jury of inquest found the body very much decomposed and it was the opinion of the physicians that it might have been in the place for three or four days. No clue as to the identity of its mother could be learned.—Herald.

Thanks.

Mr. Chas. E. Myers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who is on a visit to his mother in this place, succeeded in catching a very nice string of fish on Wednesday. In the bunch were 9 large suckers, 2 bass, 2 eels and 12 catfish. Mr. Myers will please accept thanks from the editor's family for a fine "mess". Chas. is a great fisherman and generally returns with a goodly supply.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 23.—After being out 23 hours the jury in the case of Charles Vagerson, charged with murder, returned a verdict of voluntary manslaughter. Vagerson shot Charles Pulver, of Pittston, during a quarrel.

Harrisburg, Sept. 23.—The legislative bribery cases fixed for trial at next week's session of court, were yesterday continued until the January term. The defendants are ex-Senator John J. Coyle, of Philadelphia; ex-Representative Thomas M. Moyles, of Wilkesbarre; Robert Evans, of Philadelphia, and ex-Representative John R. Byrne, of Fayette coun

Pittsburg, Sept. 25.—Professor Reginald A. Fessenden, by experiments at the Western university, demonstrated that his wireless telegraphy invention will work at long distances. It varies in many details from Marconi's. He will use it, by invitation, at the coming international yacht race in New York, where Marconi's is also to be tested.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 25.—Rev. John Loughran, of Mincoka, the second oldest priest in the Scranton diocese, died of heart disease yesterday at the age of 69 years. He was a priest for over 40 years, having been ordained in Philadelphia by Bishop Newman on July 3, 1859. He had been pastor in Audenreid and other places in the lower anthracite regions and also in Archbald and Olyphant, in this county.

Tamaqua, Pa., Sept. 23.—Evan Phillips and Neal McNealis, of Lansford, and Richard Hogan and Francis Friscola, of Coaldale, were seriously burned in No. 8 shaft of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company's mine, near here, yesterday, by the explosion of gas. Friscola is the most seriously hurt, he being burned from head to foot. The explosion was caused by a miner trying to blow out his lamp instead of smothering the light.

Media, Pa., Sept. 23.—John L. Kitts, of this place, formerly receiving teller in the Delaware County National bank, of Chester, was convicted in the county court here yesterday of embezzlement. He was appointed under his father's will as trustee for his sister, and was directed to pay her an income of $4,094. He complied with the contents of the will until June, 1896, when he informed his sister that he could not keep up the payments. A trust company was then appointed trustee, but Kitts had none of the estate left to turn over to the company, and he was arrested. His defense was that he invested the money in property which subsequently depreciated; but he invested the money in his own name, and not as trustee.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Your Druggist will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. All Druggists. 4 mo.

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

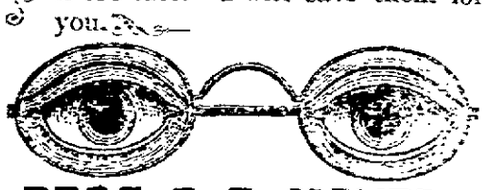
A Young Girl's Experience.

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak; the least noise startled her, and she was wakeful at night. Before she had taken one package of Celery King the change in her was so great that she could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong, her complexion is perfect, and she sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush Valley, Pa.

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. 4

For sale by M. S. Hiteshew.

Let me protect your EYES before it is too late. I will save them for you.



PROF. F. R. MAYER,
EXPERT OPTICIAN,
ROOM 11, RUPP BUILDING, YORK, PA.
Hours:—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

J. L. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Gettysburg, Pa.
Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in Spangler building, 1st square, Baltimore Street.

Hanover Fair!

Sept. 26-29, 1899.

Bigger and Better Than Ever!

Trotting and Pacing Races,
The Captive Balloon,
Okabe's Imperial Japanese Troupe,
New Orleans Troubadours.

Old Folks' Day—Sept. 27th.

Free admission and dinner to all over 75 years of age, with $5 each to the oldest man, the oldest woman, the oldest wedded couple and to the old person who comes the greatest distance.

Only 25 cents Admission, each feature alone worth 50 cents.

Excursion rates on all Railroads.

R. M. WIRT, Pres't. M. O. SMITH, Sec'y.

GO TO
GILBERT & SON
FOR
Guns and Rifles,
Ammunition,
Shells Loaded
at short notice to suit purchasers.
MASURY'S R. R. PAINT,....
....AND LEWIS' OILS.
JOCKEY HARNESS OIL,
CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

DID IT?

Ever occur to you that no matter how well dressed you may be if you wear an old unbecoming hat you will ruin your whole appearance?

We have done our share towards remdying this state of affairs by offering you some of the prettiest and shapeliest Hats ever shown.

Every Hat absolutely correct as to Color, Shape and Dimensions.

We direct your Special Attention to our

$3.00 Derby

We guarantee it to wear with any of the $4.50 or $5.00 goods.

If your's doesn't wear as well as it ought to, bring it back and we will make it right if it takes a new hat.

Complete line of Boys' Hats in all styles.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

KEYSTONE
CATTLE COMFORT
A Boon to Live Stock.
Brings Ease and Quiet throughout the Entire Day.
Needed in Every Stable.
Needed on Every Farm.

Saves your Horses, Mules and Cows from torture by Flies, Gnats and Mosquitoes.

Cattle grazing are relieved from the noxious effects of Horn Flies.

It destroys Fleas on Dogs and Cats. Lice on Fowls, and if applied to the perches in a hennery it prevents the spread of lice.

Roaches and Croton Bugs will not stay and Flies will not light where it is applied.

KEYSTONE CATTLE COMFORT is unlike all other preparations. It is detrimental to Insects but Anticeptic and Healthful to Animals.

Ready for immediate use. Apply lightly with a brush or rag.

SOLD BY
J. L. EMLET, Druggist,
HANOVER, PA.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT
FOR YOUR
Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.
LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

INSURANCE AGENCY.
....FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT....
....INSURANCE....
Insurance in Cash and Mutual Cos.

THE Travelers Life Ins. Co. give the Best forms of insurance. Every policy is a guaranteed contract. They use no estimates their figures are a positive guaranteed statement.

The Travelers' Rates are Lower than any other Co. of equal standing.

The Travelers' issue the most Liberal Accident Policy at rates to suit all classes.

Before insuring see the Travelers' rates and contracts. For further information apply to

W. H. DECHERT, Agt.,
NEW CHESTER, PA

BIG LINE OF
Ready-Made Clothing.

OVERCOATS, &C., FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE, JUST RECEIVED. COME EARLY FOR BARGAINS. GOODS AND PRICES ALL RIGHT. FULL LINE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' SHIRTS. FLEECE UNDERWEAR A SPECIALTY. HATS AND CAPS OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Fine Line of Children's and Youth's Suits.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY DEALING WITH ME AND AT THE SAME TIME YOU GET ALL UP-TO-DATE GOODS. COME AND SEE ME. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S
One Price Cash Clothing House.
Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING
FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

You Can't Believe

All you hear, but you can believe everything you see with your own eye.

That's why we want you to come here and see what our values are—what our prices are. There are

Bargains in

plenty here, along just the line you need now. Our stock of

FURNITURE

is complete in every particular, and no matter what you need in that line we can furnish you at the right prices.

M. A. BAUGHMAN, *Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.*

FOR
PRUNES,
PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,
The Finest in Town,
HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.
FRESH OYSTERS DAILY
at Plymire's Store, CENTRE SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

I have just received Thirty head of fine
VIRGINIA CATTLE,
which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,
BY THE QUARTER:
Front Quarter—6c.
Hind Quarters—8c.
Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.
ALL KINDS OF
Fresh Meats
always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.
Highest Price paid for Hides.

REBUILDING SALE.

Having determined to enlarge our store, we must make room for the workmen, we have therefore concluded to reduce the price on all our goods in order to sell off as much as possible before opperations commence for instance:

All our Men's Suits that we have been selling at $7.50 $8 00 and $8.50, we have reduced to $4.75. There are in this lot All Wool Cheviots in stripes and plaids; Blue and Black Serges; Blue and Black Cheviots, and Black Clay Worsterd's in sacks and cutaways.

All our $9.00 and $10.00 Suits reduced to $6 75.

Boys' Suits, ages 14 to 19 at $1.25, former price $3.75

Boys' $5.00 and $6.00 at $3.90.

Children's Suits size 4 to 15, at $1.00, sold for $1.50 and $1.75.

Fine grade Children's Suits at $1.75 that sold for $2.50 to $3 75.

Children's Knee Pants all sizes, 2 pair for 25 cents.

$1.00 Shirts 78c.

Men's 80c pants at 49c.

Good working shirts with yoke 29c, a regular 50c shirt.

EVERYTHING at greatly reduced prices.

Lieberman's
Popular Price Clothing House.
Cor. York St and Sq., GETTYSBURG.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MILLER'S
Mammoth Store.
SEPT. 23RD, '99.

We have just received 6 barrels California Hams to sell at 8c a pound. We can furnish you with all the Hams you want during Fair Week.

Try a pair of Duchess Trousers if you want the best Trousers made.

You will do well to come and see our line of Clothing if you want to save money.

Christmas Goods are here: Come and see our line of Books and dolls.

You will do well to call to see our line of Carpets. We will save money for you.

Bring your friends around to see us during Fair Week.

CONFUSION SALE.

Do you understand that? Well, it is all right, it means that all the one, two, three, four, six, eight and ten pair lots of Summer Goods are gathered together in one lot which makes a confusion in color, style, quality and size. The prices we know will be most likely to pleaseyou. Now the question of fitting you is the only thing in the way of your getting the greatest Shoe bargains you have ever seen. We think we can fit you in one kind or the other, it may be just what you want, if not just exactly that the small sacrifice you must make in the style is nothing to compare with our loss. All sorts among them for Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses, and Children, Hand-made Welts and all kinds.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	6 15		Le Wilmsp't Ar			8 20
2 07	7 02		Hagerstown	12 15		8 00
2 38	7 32		Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45		7 34
1 25	6 00		Le Ship'nsb'g Ar			8 55
1 50	6 31		Chambersburg	12 36		8 28
2 19	7 07		Waynesboro	12 02		7 51
2 30	7 20		Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45		7 35
2 41	7 36		Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42		7 31
2 50	7 50		Ar Highfield Le	11 28		7 19
2 56	7 50		Le Highfield Ar	11 25		7 16
3 24	8 16		Fairfield	10 56		6 45
3 33	8 24		Orrtanna	10 45		6 37
3 38	8 28		McKnightstown	10 40		6 32
3 42	8 32		Seven Stars	10 37	P. M.	6 29
3 53	8 43		Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	5 29
4 16	9 05		New Oxford	10 03	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 32	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 29	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 36	Siesheim	9 23	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 51	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 13
5 02	9 56	6 35	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 41	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 51	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'ry Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin Jc. 9 54 a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 20 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a. m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 03 a. m., and Hanover at 9 19 a. m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc. 11 45, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 35 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a. m.

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 20 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a. m., and 5 05 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

FURNITURE!
.....FOR THE.....
SPRING TRADE

WE have added to our already large stock a complete line of

FURNITURE,

A GREAT SURPRISE

Awaits all who examine our fine stock of furniture, when they see the handsome and comfortable couches divane and sideboards that we are offering at such attractive prices.

We carry in stock at all times a large assortment of Baby Carriages, Bed and Parlor Suits, &c.

A. S. FEISER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

A POSITIVE CUR OF Diphtheria, Croup Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless. Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere.
THOMPSON DIPHTHERIA CURE CO., Williamsport, Pa.

Send in your sale dates and have them put in the sale register.

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